

# The Oxford County Citizen.

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1916.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

## THE MAKING OF A MAN

Address Before Bethel Men's Club by Dr. Geo. M. Twitchell

When one attempts the discussion of a problem having to do with the future of an individual he must first consider what the future is likely to be.

Is the level of the coming man to be ours, his range of vision limited as ours has been, his scope of work as narrow as that of the last fifty years? Boast as we may of the tremendous advance since the printing press, the cotton gin, the electric telegraph and steam engine came into use we must recognize the fact that those who face the morning have before them possibilities which far transcend our wildest imaginings. If we are to help make a man for a man's work in the next fifty years our chief consideration must be the demands of those years not the standards of the present. I cannot shake off the conviction that a sound mind in a sound body is a greater asset than untold riches; that a steady hand with tool or brush, a keen eye, a mind alert, reasonable, responsive, a free, frank speech and an honest tongue are the qualities which will ever ring true on the markets of the world.

If there is danger of loss by clinging to old time standards, care is demanded that we be not swamped in the whirlpool of present complexities. The pendulum which ten years ago swung to an extreme in vocational training threatens today to rehabilitate the most conservative conception of cultural education.

The growing demand for agricultural courses in our public schools has largely been destroyed by the strictly technical work attempted and the indifference or opposition of parents in rural sections.

The failure of the church to connect with the life work of individuals has spread far and wide the seeds of a growing indifference to those great problems of duty and destiny which sometimes confront every man who thinks.

Lacking a clear cut issue, politics which should be the science of government has become a combination for the division of spoils.

Agriculture which has been the opportunity for a purposeful life has lost its grip upon the coming generation. Labor combinations, fundamentally right, have been forcing up the price to be paid and down the hours of labor and failed to realize that for safety of home and the development of the man idle hours must be organized for service.

The demand is for knowledge which will hand a boy on the platform of life's busy activities fitted to serve and to utilize the fast multiplying agencies all about him.

It is the boy and not the system which is most vital to the State. It is the man and not the trained machine demanded to perpetuate our institutions, and carry forward our standard of civic righteousness.

If we lose it cannot be charged to the great army of incomers, with different conceptions, but our deadness and indifference to living issues.

Fully two-thirds of our immigrants have not acquired the English language. More than 35,000 scholars in New York City alone, in schools supported by the State, are being educated entirely in a foreign language. Less than one-fifth of the incomers during the past ten years have signified any desire to become American citizens, and the great majority of those who have, forgot their oaths of allegiance when the bugles sounded for war across the water. They are to be the fathers and mothers of the next generation, to make or mar our conception of free government. Their standards must be patterned after ours else we will be forfeited in our whole body politic.

In all industrial lines the possibility of completing construction of any article by any one individual, has, through the demand for maximum output, been lost, and with that opportunity for training the construction capacity of the boy or man. Such work requires specialized efficiency at the cost of ripe manhood. No man reaches his normal level except as the alertness of full mental powers is forced. The world is not calling for automatons even if they earn good wages. More and more we need men and women, clear headed, broad minded men and women. Only he who can translate words into deeds is worthy a place in the higher activities of the hour. The division and subdivision of labor adds to the wealth of

## ON BOARD THE OSCAR II

As Related by The Citizen's Correspondent, J. E. Jones

When our party sailed everyone was trying to form an opinion of Henry Ford, and I presume the world is still busy at that same job, but it is a finished undertaking on board the Oscar II. I never had seen Mr. Ford until we were the second day out, and then I determined to study him at long range to avoid coming under the spell of his personality. Evidently this same thought had taken possession of many trained newspaper men. We bombarded him in our press meetings, asking personal and important questions—all of which the witness answered good-naturedly, in a simple and direct manner, taking us readily into his confidence and divulging his plans and purposes. We found him to be as gentle and kind as a woman—not only willing, but anxious to share with others the responsibility of the mission he had inaugurated in the interests of humanity. Henry Ford exhibits more confidence and trust in people than any prominent man I have ever known. Madame Schwimmer, the Hungarian peace worker, related to a few of us that she had told Mr. Ford that she had in her possession documents showing that the nations at war would welcome a peace movement. Mr. Ford took her word for it, and never asked to see these documents, which were evidently so important as to be almost the foundation of his work. I do not want to eulogize Henry Ford, but I feel that the people in the United States who have become interested in my work, will appreciate my frank opinion of the man. That opinion is: First: I have never seen a man more sincere in purpose. Second: He is intent on doing something tangible for the benefit of his fellow men. Third: He is thoroughly unselfish. Fourth: He does not apparently view personal recognition. Fifth: He is bashful. Sixth: He is energetic, but free from nerves. I have seen him running like a schoolboy, hatless and coatless along the decks; usually he goes up a staircase two or three steps at a time. He treats all men and women as equals, and talks and visits with them all.

I actually believe that a majority of the people who came on this ship shared in the desire that was heaped upon us on shore. I confess for myself that like the Scotchman "I had me doubts." It was important to know and study our host and leader, and we found him pure and satisfactory. Then, we studied one another, and the greatest university of learning that ever gathered on the ocean, exchanged ideas in almost continuous meetings of ship board. The college students organized separately and they held sessions several hours daily. All day long meetings are in progress. We have our Peace Press Club, of which Mrs. Jones and I are officers. Twenty-four Masons have organized as "Friendship Club," and as a Past Master I have been in charge of an important part of the unofficial proceedings, to arrange among other things for visiting Masonic bodies in Norway, Denmark, Sweden and Holland. The College fraternity men, and others have their organizations.

It took several days to agree that this was a serious mission. It was an illusion if anyone supposed that the party was picked because of a one-mindedness of thought. On the contrary I never have found such a variety of views, nor witnessed such freedom of expression. The party is made up of thoughtful men and women of every belief and every opinion. Some are for peace, some for war, some for "preparedness," some for disarmament; some are neutrals, some are sympathetic with the allies and others espouse the cause of the central powers. We take ourselves very seriously and consider this to be a great mission. With this conviction we are content that those who wish may ridicule, since it is positively plain to us that our work is "cut out" for us; that there is much good that we are going to be able to do. Already the busy wireless, which keeps us in touch with events, has told us that peace is seriously discussed in London, Berlin and other capitals; and we believe that the Oscar II is the ripple in the center of the ocean, and that the waves of peace have widened so that they have reached the shore.

The Pilgrim's Peace Mission started the little ball rolling, and it has been gathering force as it has rolled on its way. We at least have the satisfying consciousness and the knowledge that we have helped start the great movement.

Four Greenwood teachers, Mabel Bailey, Katherine Flint, Ruth Farrington and Ethel Jeffers, also Marion Frost of Bethel are serving hot lunches at noon.

Sept. and Mrs. Byram attended the

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## INSTALLATIONS

W. R. C. INSTALLATION AT BETHEL.

Wednesday evening, Jan. 12, Brown Relief Corps closed a very pleasant and prosperous year, and entered upon another, which gives promise of being equally profitable, when the officers for 1916 were installed by Mrs. Carrie Arno.

After the close of the installation service which was witnessed by a large number of invited guests, the Patriotic Instructor, Mrs. Martha Kendall, presented a short program consisting of a piano duet by Misses Davis and Frost, reading by Mrs. Byram, vocal solo by Mrs. Sidelinger, and an exercise by several members and children.

Mrs. Alice B. Jordan then presented the installing officer with a bouquet of pink, after which the remainder of the evening was enjoyed socially.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

The officers who have assumed the duties for the coming year are as follows:

Pres.—Ella H. Copeland.  
Sen. Vice-Pres.—Elizabeth Young.  
Jun. Vice-Pres.—Grace Swan.  
Treas.—Nellie F. Davis.  
Chap.—Ella H. Jordan.  
Sec.—Alice B. Jordan.  
Cor.—Eva Hastings.  
Con.—Alice C. Willis.  
Musician—Susie A. Planted.  
Color Bearers:

No. 1 Louise Purrrington.  
No. 2 Gertrude Bailey.  
No. 3 Helen Baker.  
No. 4 Mildred Morgan.

McKinley's birthday will be observed at the next regular meeting of the Relief Corps, Wednesday evening, Jan. 26, and a large attendance is desired.

## INSTALLATION OF SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, BETHEL.

The installation of the officers of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 64, Bethel, occurred on Monday evening, Jan. 17. The ceremony was impressively performed by D. D. President Mrs. Sophia Clark, and her suite consisting of Grand Marshal Miss Ava Leach of So. Paris; Grand Warden, Mrs. F. B. Lovejoy; Grand Secretary, Mrs. Susan Edwards; Grand Treasurer, Mrs. Eva Fox; Grand Chaplain, Mrs. Carrie Arno; Grand Inside Guardian, Miss Susie Planted; Grand Outside Guardian, Mrs. Louise Purrrington.

Following are the officers installed: N. G.—Katherine Barker.  
V. G.—Lillian Stowell.  
Cor. Sec.—Anna French.  
Fin. Sec.—Iona Tibbitts.  
Treasurer—Cleo Russell.  
Warden—Ida Packard.  
Conductor—Ella Philbrook.  
R. S. N. G.—Eva Fox.  
L. S. N. G.—Louise Purrrington.  
Chaplain—Alice Jordan.  
R. S. V. G.—Verlie Hutchins.  
L. S. V. G.—Ella Lyon.  
O. G.—Constance Wheeler.  
I. G.—Abbie Taylor.

After the exercises many stayed to enjoy a social hour and the refreshments of ice cream and cake.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Parent-Teacher Association has recently been organized at Locke's Mills. Its purpose is to promote the welfare of the boys and girls through better cooperation of parents and teachers. At the first regular meeting held Jan. 11, practical questions for the improvement of schools were discussed.

It is planned to form a similar association at Bethel in the near future. All persons who are interested in the education of children are urged to attend. Some one has defined education as changing one from what he is to what he ought to be. Both the home and the school are, or ought to be, actively engaged in effecting this change. Obviously they can do more efficient work if they are in full sympathy and understanding with each other. A live Parent-Teacher Association would be a dynamic force for good.

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## GOULD'S ACADEMY

Yvonne Brown was absent, Monday.

Robert Hanson was absent, Monday.

Bernie Rablman has returned to school.

Marjorie Allen is detained at home by illness.

Declaration from Seniors and Juniors are due next Friday.

Alice Brown leads the Y. W. C. A., Wednesday. Subject, "Mexico."

Lillian Pingree spent Saturday and Sunday with Laura Hutchinson at Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Byram attended Cumberland County Teachers' Convention last week.

Hattie Knight, who went home Friday afternoon to spend the week end, did not return Monday.

Girls basketball practice was omitted Monday evening on account of the Senior's entertainment.

Miss Horsey gave an entertaining program Monday evening in Grange Hall, under the auspices of the Senior Class.

Jan. 27, the Y. W. C. A. will have a social in the gymnasium. After a Japanese Dance and a farce entitled, "No Men Wanted," games will be played. Admission, 15 cents.

Last week the Bandanna's accepted a challenge from the Bunts to a game of basketball, and the game was played in the gym Thursday at 4.30. The first half was played according to boys' rules, the second half by girls' rules. There was a good crowd and some vociferous cheering. In spite of all the encouragement they received the girls lost the game. They put up a good enough fight to make the game interesting, however. Miss Somerville starred for the girls, Bartlett and Hanson for the boys. Following is the line-up:

Bunts.  
Packard, R.  
Somerville, E. H.  
Bartlett, C.  
Chapman, R.  
Hanson, R.  
Brown, Y. R.  
Pingree, sub, R.  
Referees: Sloan, Pratt. Scorer, A. Cummings. Timers: Beckler, R. Hastings. Time, 12-15. Linesmen: Richmond, Sloan. Goals from the floor: Packard 1, Somerville 3, Philbrook 1, Hanson 6, Bartlett 6. Score: Bunts 26, Bandanna 8.

The Senior team, which challenged the pick of the rest of the school came out on top of the heap. And heap is a fine word to use to describe the general aspect of the game. A player would no sooner have his hands on the ball than several opponents would lay violent hands on him. As a result there was a heap of players on the floor most of the time. There were eight minutes of "time out" in the first half, but in spite of the roughness, there were no hard feelings.

As a curtain raiser the Bunts won from the Grammar School by a score of 19 to 4.

Next Friday evening it is the Star Locals against the Academy Regulars. You ought to see them play.

Summary:

SENIORS	Floor	Foul	Goals	Goals Points
Chapman, R.	3	3	13	
Norton, R.	2	0	4	
Mundt, C.	0	0	0	
Hayford, R.	1	0	2	
Kendall, R.	0	0	0	
Totals	6	3	19	

PICKED TEAM	Floor	Foul	Goals	Goals Points
Young, R.	1	1	3	
Inman, R.	1	0	2	
Hutchins, C. R.	0	0	0	
Ray Cummings, R.	1	0	2	
Ray Cummings, R.	1	0	2	
Hamlin, C.	0	0	0	
Totals	4	1	9	

Referee, Small. Scorer, Stinson.

Cumberland County Teachers' Convention at Portland.

A fine new flag pole has been erected at the West Bethel Flat school. The people of the neighborhood furnished the pole, and the teacher, Mrs. Maud O'Reilly, the rope.

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## GRANGE NEWS

PLEASANT VALLEY GRANGE.

Pleasant Valley Grange, No. 136, West Bethel, held its regular meeting, Tuesday evening, Jan. 11. All the officers were present. There were fifty-five members and five visitors present. One of the visitors was the State Master W. J. Thompson. The officers were installed by W. J. Thompson assisted by Mrs. Alice Brown as marshal. The installation was carried through in a very pleasing manner. Following the installation all were invited to the dining room to partake of the supper provided which consisted of baked beans, white and brown bread, assorted cakes, pies, doughnuts, with hot coffee.

ALDER RIVER GRANGE.

This Grange held its regular meeting, Wednesday evening, Jan. 12, with Past Master D. C. Foster in the chair. The officers for the present year were installed by Past Master J. H. Swan, assisted by Mrs. Nina Swan. Mrs. Helen Bean presided at the piano. The following program was carried out:

Opening Song, Grange.  
Piano Solo, Miss Edna Bartlett.  
Song, encore, Miss Myrtle Barker.  
Faree, Mrs. Rose Bartlett, Miss Ethel Cole.  
Reading, Miss Edna Bartlett.  
Reading, Guy Bartlett.  
Reading, Mrs. Rose Bartlett.  
Reading, Mrs. Nina Swan.  
H. Helen Bean begged to be excused "because he was too hungry to speak."

Reading, Mrs. Jennie Mitchell.  
Piano Solo, Mrs. Florence Farwell.  
Clipping, Mrs. L. C. Bartlett.  
Singing, Grange.  
Recess was called and a bountiful supper was served in the lower hall, in charge of Mrs. Rose Bartlett, Miss Ethel Cole and Miss Edna Bartlett.

PARIS GRANGE.

Paris Grange met Jan. 15 at 2 P. M. Four of the regular officers were absent at the roll call. The following committees were appointed:

Finance Com.—R. H. Gates, G. S. Boutelle, Mrs. Kenney.  
Charity Com.—J. S. Brown, Thyrn Dudley, Florence Hicks.  
Flower Com.—Annie Wheeler.

Five applications were received. The following was the program:

Musical.  
A report of the State Grange.  
Remarks, A. N. Ryerson.  
Paper, W. C. Thayer.  
Bro. J. S. Brown talked on what the Grange ought to do and was followed by Bros. A. F. Goldsmith, A. B. Morse, R. H. Gates, Arthur Chandler.

Closing piece, Choir.  
It was voted to have the next meeting, Feb. 5, at 10.30 A. M., and that the Brothers have charge of serving the dinner. An invitation is extended to all of the boys who think they would like to join the Sweet Corn Club in this section between the ages of 10 and 18 years to be present and take dinner with the Grange. Bro. A. F. Goldsmith is to have charge of the forming of the Club and the program of the afternoon. A large attendance of the boys is desired. Seward S. Stearns and Austin P. Stearns, Jr., have charge of making arrangements for the dinner.

BEAR MOUNTAIN GRANGE.

On Jan. 8th, Bear Mt. Grange held an all day meeting, and in the afternoon installed the new officers for the present year as follows:

Master—Harold Pike.  
Overseer—Walter K. Hamlin.  
Lecturer—Charles S. Hamlin.  
Steward—George A. Miller.  
Asst. Steward—Albert W. Hamlin.  
Chaplain—Belle Hapgood.  
Gate Keeper—Arthur Bell.  
Secretary—Emma Saunders.  
Treasurer—Llewellyn Saunders.  
Ceres—Lizzie D. Pike.  
Pomona—Clara J. Hamlin.  
Flora—Ella Hamlin.  
L. A. S.—Ethel Swift.  
Plantist—Jennie Saunderson.  
Charister—Ida Riggs.  
Agent—Freeman Hapgood.  
Auditor—Addison Millott.  
Henry E. Jilson of Crooked River Grange installed, assisted by four marshals, Harold Kimball, Carl Hamlin, Alice Kneeland and Mary Dresser. After the installation the following program was given:

Musical.  
Recitation, Sister Lizale Pike.  
Song, Sister Alice Kneeland.  
Recitation, Doris Brown.  
Reading, Sister Georgia Decker.  
Piano Solo, Glenn McIntire.  
Recitation, Lois Brown.  
Recitation, Dorothy Decker.

Choir.  
Sister Lizale Pike.  
Sister Alice Kneeland.  
Doris Brown.  
Sister Georgia Decker.  
Glenn McIntire.  
Lois Brown.  
Dorothy Decker.

Choir.  
Sister Lizale Pike.  
Sister Alice Kneeland.  
Doris Brown.  
Sister Georgia Decker.  
Glenn McIntire.  
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Choir.  
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## WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—1 line, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

FOR SALE—A good work horse, 1400 pounds, black, all sound and right. H. S. HASTINGS, Newry Corner, Maine.

CLEANING AND PRESSING.

We make a specialty of cleaning Men's Suits and Lady's White Coats and Suits with the Dry Cleaning Process.

Suits pressed and repaired. SWEATERS CLEANED. Your laundry work is solicited. We wash Wednesday and Friday mornings.

DOMESTIC HAND LAUNDRY. Ralph H. Young, Prop., Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—Hay and straw for the Massachusetts trade, write me particulars. Best of references. O. H. T. FOSTER, Leominster, Mass.

FOR SALE: Registered Durham Bull, two years old. Price, sixty dollars. H. I. ABBOTT, Upton, Maine.

NOTICE.

Live rabbits wanted for which I will pay thirty cents at my home. W. L. CHAPMAN, Bethel, Me.











## THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1916.

## ON BOARD THE OSCAR II

Continued from page 1.

ment to stop the carnage of Europe.

Holling, rolling on the briny deep, we are mindful that the Oscar II has gone a long way since she sailed from New York. The marvelous demonstration accorded our departure left a deep impression on the minds of the Pilgrims who embarked upon the Peace Ship bound for Europe. We knew that we were being ridiculed on two continents, and perhaps it was this consciousness that has caused each and every member of the party to study their fellow passengers in an endeavor to analyze the purposes actuating the men and women bound on this strange voyage. The Ford party consists of 165 persons and they come from every walk of life. The cranks whom we had tried to search out are missing, and we feel a pleasant disappointment by the discovery of their absence. Ours is a strange interesting company and I doubt if they agree upon any point, except in the wholehearted belief in Henry Ford and the things that he stands for on this memorable voyage. There is so much to say that I am going to pass personalities at this time with the mere statement that it has never been my fortune to fall into the company of able people. It took only a few hours to dispell the illusion that this might be a party of one mind, and it developed specially that this magnificent mixture of humanity were a unit in nothing except the noble desire to be permitted to serve their fellowmen.

It is not an easy matter to feel the reproach of friends and associates when embarking upon a mission that has been prompted by the heart, and I confess that the little group of friends who came with us to our ship, and the presence of a few men of national renown, and the vast enthusiastic crowd helped to confirm the conviction that many of us felt that we were identified with one of the greatest movements in the history of the world. It is comforting to confirm the hope with which we sailed, and before this letter reaches its readers, the world will likely know that the Ford Peace Expedition was not a wild goose chase. It was in this confidence, but I must confess with but little information at hand to sustain the belief, that we embarked upon our pilgrimage.

Apparently there are plenty of forces in the United States that have been actuated by motives not wholly unselfish, that have sought to discredit this expedition. There is pleasant consolation in the knowledge that the Ford Peace Ship has started the whole world talking peace. I am content for one, to have people say that we are a crazy lot, if it appears they will also continue to say, and to act as they have acted, in favor of peace, even in New York and Washington, I have heard many people say in condemning our expedition: "Well, why shouldn't the neutrals get together and help fix up terms of peace?" Here enough!

## WILSON'S MILLS.

Mrs. Mary Wilson has gone over to Bristol Bennett's to stay for a month. Little Eleanor Linnell is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Bertha Wilson. Fanny and Lester Littlehale got hurt by a big limb while cutting wood. Mrs. Bertha Bennett called on her sister, Hester Fox, Wednesday. Mrs. M. E. Linnell of Magalloway was in town, Saturday, calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hart are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born Sunday, Jan. 18.

## WHY NOT BUY IT IN MAINE?

Dr. KENNEDY'S  
FAVORITE  
REMEDY

Historical cause of Kidney and Blood troubles, by restoring right action of stomach, liver and bowels, eradicating indigestion and constipation cures (Auto Intoxication); thus Kidney and Blood are healed, the blood purified. Unbroken record of successful cures.

Write Kennedy Co., Roseland, N. Y., for free trial. Large bottles, all druggists.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,  
Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## GRANGE NOTES.

Continued from page 1.

Song, The Brown Children  
Bro. Leola McIntire made a brief address on the subject of Rural Preparedness—"Not for War, but for Peace and Prosperity."

## BETHEL GRANGE.

The installation of the officers of Bethel Grange was held Thursday evening, Jan. 13, with Rev. J. H. Little as installing officer. The grange degree team, which had been ably coached by Mrs. Stella Goodridge of West Bethel, added materially to the work.

The following were installed into their respective offices:  
Master—Herman Mason.  
Overseer—Levi Bartlett.  
Lecturer—Mas R. Bartlett.  
Steward—Byron Cummings.  
Asst. Steward—Daniel Spearin.  
Chaplain—Mary Farwell.  
Treasurer—Mary Cummings.  
Secretary—Ida Packard.  
Gate Keeper—Sidney Jodrey.  
Ceres—Pauline Mason.  
Pomona—Minnie Jodrey.  
Flora—Ella Lyon.  
L. A. S.—Bernice Spearin.  
Then we listened to a few remarks from our installing officer. The secretary read a communication from our State Lecturer, C. O. Purinton, stating the Lecturers' Conference would meet at Augusta, Feb. 2 and 3. The Grange voted to send its Lecturer and pay her expenses. The literary program was very short and was given as follows:  
Reading, Ida Packard.  
Piano Solo, encore, Gladys Spearin.  
Reading, Edith Somerville.  
Refreshments of coffee, sandwiches, cake, doughnuts and cheese were served and a social time enjoyed by all.

## NEW CENTURY POMONA GRANGE.

New Century Pomona met with Mr. Edgar Leaf Grange, Dixfield, at 10:30 o'clock, Wednesday morning. Worthy Master H. H. Richards called the meeting to order. In the absence of the worthy chaplain, Bertha Smith was appointed to fill the vacancy. The assistants' chairs were filled by Ira T. Wing and Mrs. Augusta Lovejoy. After the routine business, the election of Pomona, assistant steward and lady assistant steward, was taken up. Miss Rosa Sweet was selected Pomona; Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Wing assistants. Installation of officers was next in order. Eugene Torrey as installing officer, assisted by John Briggs, Hortense Torrey, L. E. Irish and Augusta Lovejoy. Many thanks are due Mr. Torrey and his assistants for the impressive and able manner in which the following officers were installed:  
Master—O. L. Varney.  
Overseer—May F. Robinson.  
Lecturer—John Shaw.  
Steward—John Shaw.  
Asst. Steward—Ira T. Wing.  
Chaplain—elect, but not present to be installed, Lucia Walker.  
Treasurer—A. P. Russell.  
Secretary—Martha Binford.  
Gate Keeper—G. T. Thurston.  
Ceres—Rose White.  
Pomona—Rosa Sweet.  
Flora—Mrs. A. P. Russell.  
L. A. S.—Mrs. Ira T. Wing.

Dinner was announced and all passed to the banquet hall below where a beautiful dinner was prepared and served by the ladies of Mt. Sugar Leaf Grange. Music was in charge of Mrs. Anna Aris who presided at the piano throughout the day. The grange reported a slight awakening among their members.

The February meeting will be at Canton, Feb. 2, the second Wednesday. Worthy State Master Thompson is expected to be present. Mrs. Masterman gave a reading; the fifth degree was then conferred on a class of six readers, Ira Wing, George Rowe, O. T. Woodbury. Closed in form with a good number in attendance.

## HEBRON GRANGE.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting, Wednesday, Jan. 12. The forenoon session was taken up with routine business, visiting members from Norway, West Main and East Hebron granges were present. After dinner, Hon. John Roberts of Norway installed the officers of Hebron Grange for the ensuing year as an able speaker assisted by Mrs. P. H. Marshall.  
Master—W. P. Marshall.  
Overseer—J. H. Pomeroy.  
Lecturer—John Shaw.  
Steward—Walter Stewart.  
Asst. Steward—Mrs. H. S. Moore.  
Chaplain—C. H. George.  
Treasurer—Mrs. W. H. Conant.

Ceres—Mrs. C. W. Cummings.  
Pomona—Mrs. W. W. Harrington.  
Flora—Mrs. E. C. Foster.  
Gate Keeper—C. A. Marshall.  
L. A. S.—Mrs. Albion Kilbreth.

After the installation the following program was listened to:  
Music, Choir.  
Reading, Alice M. Bumpus.  
Reading, Lecturer.  
Question—How can farmers secure better markets and prices for their farm products, the question was opened by Alton Hibbs and followed by E. P. Ramsdell and W. H. Berry of East Hebron Grange and by John Roberts of Norway Grange.

Duet, Emily Conant, Nellie Hibbs.  
Reading, Mrs. W. G. Conant.  
Music, Choir.

## FRANKLIN GRANGE.

Franklin Grange held its regular meeting, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 15. The Worthy Master, H. H. Cushman, opened the meeting in due form. The program was as follows:  
Music, Grange Quartet.  
Paper, "A Few of our Winter Bird Friends," Mrs. Ralph Bacon.  
Discussion of the question, which was opened by the Worthy Master, who gave some very practical advice from his experience.  
Remarks and further discussion by G. W. Q. Perham, Dana Dudley and others.  
In closing the Grande Ode was sung by all the members. The Lincoln program for the next meeting was given out.

## A FEW OF OUR WINTER BIRD FRIENDS.

Our winter bird friends, though not as numerous as our summer ones are just as valuable to us. Besides their presence helps to cheer the winter months. Probably one of our best known winter bird friends is the black capped, white checked chickadee. What a merry little songster is he, as he swings around from branch to branch in a tree! You may think his acrobatic feats in swinging around and sitting about are only for exercise. But do you know that it is estimated that a "Chickadee destroys about 6,500 eggs in one day and will eat 138,750 eggs in the twenty-five days it takes the canker worm moth to crawl up the tree?" The Chickadee will visit your trees almost daily if you will hang up a piece of suet or raw bone with some meat scraps on it.

Another valuable friend is the Junco with its upper parts a slate color which extends down to the middle of the breast. Quite noticeable, too, in flight, are its white outer tail feathers. Many weed seeds are consumed each year by this tireless hunter. The Snow Bunting, about one fourth smaller than a robin and predominately black and white in color, is also a seed eater. It is not as commonly seen as the Junco.

The two most common woodpeckers are the Hairy Woodpecker and the Downy Woodpecker. The Hairy Woodpecker is nearly the size of a robin—9 to 10 inches in length. It is black and white above and white beneath. There is a red band on nape of the neck. Unless one has time to observe all the minute markings, its size will easily distinguish it from the Downy Woodpecker, which is about the size of the English Sparrow. It is said that the Hairy Woodpecker, selfishly, drills a perfectly round hole, usually under a sheltering limb, where he dwells in solitude in winter, leaving his faithful mate to shift for herself. Nevertheless this fault should be forgiven as many boring worms and destructive insects, hidden under the bark of trees are destroyed by him. Downy Woodpecker's work is the same but he is the more social of the two for he comes nearer to our homes.

The Whitebreasted Nuthatch with his nasal "yank, yank," is both interesting and valuable for not only will he climb up the tree trunk searching for larval spider's eggs, etc., but he will come head downward with equal agility. This bird, slightly smaller than the English Sparrow, has slate-colored upper parts, black edged wings, white barred, brownish black tail, black on top of its head and nape, and white side of its head and on its breast.

The Red breasted Nuthatch is smaller, with a black stripe, seemingly, passing through the eye to the shoulder. Its breast is a light reddish color. Its diet is similar to the other Nuthatch.

There is another common bird, the Blue Jay, which is of little value except that most of us agree that he is a pretty bird, for birds really blue in color are not numerous.  
A roving winter resident, the Northern Shrike, occasionally visits us. The Northern Shrike or Hatcher Bird, is only as large as a robin with slate gray upper parts, wings and tail black with white edges and tips, and a black band from the bill to the side of the neck. While in summer he eats many grasshoppers and field mice, he will kill, eat or impale on a thorn tree for food on just as many of the smaller, harmless, winter birds. He seems to have a mania for needless slaughtering.

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are the ones where the soil is kept in best condition. New England Animal Fertilizers will not only keep your soil in prime condition, but they will grow more and more profitable crops every year. That's because BONE, BLOOD and MEAT is nature's real treatment for fertile soil. Let our booklet tell you how profitable crops were grown in 1915 without poash. See our dealer or address.

NEW ENGLAND FERTILIZER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE BY FRED L. EDWARDS, Bethel, Maine.

However, before he takes his northward flight in the spring he may surprise you by the clear sweet notes of his weird song.  
Last, but not least, in number, is the English Sparrow. While he has always been reviled, there is now some question among ornithologists that even he may be doing his part in destroying harmful insects.

## HERE'S A WAY TO SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Physicians Give Free Advice by Which Parents May Profit.

It was an association of gentlemen, professionally physicians and chemists, all of whom were born in the drug trade, so to speak, and who have been connected with it all their lives, who first gave to the world Castoria, which as every one knows is a pleasant and effective remedy for the ailments of infants and children. It has always been recognized as a meritorious preparation, and its reward has been the greatest popularity ever enjoyed by any remedy ever put upon the market; attained, not by flamboyant advertising or appeals to ignorance or vulgar prejudice, but by inherent merit. All physicians recommend it, and many, very many, prescribe it.

Many parents call in the family physician. Many other parents take advantage of what the physician told them when he was first called in consultation. All good family physicians say: "Give the children Castoria." Healthy parents know this remedy of old, for they took it themselves as children. It was more than thirty years ago that Castoria made a place for itself in the household. It bore the signature of Charles H. Fletcher then, as it does to day. The signature is its guarantee, which is accepted in thousands of homes where there are children.

Much is printed nowadays about big families. Dr. William J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., is the father of one of these much-read-about families. Here is what he says:  
"As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Charles H. Fletcher has received hundreds of letters from prominent physicians who have the same esteem for Castoria that Dr. McCrann has. Not only do these physicians say they use Castoria in their own families, but they prescribe it for their patients. First of all it is a vegetable preparation which assimilates the food and regulates the stomach and bowels. After eating comes sleeping, and Castoria looks out for that too. It allays feverishness and prevents loss of sleep, and this absolutely without the use of opium, morphine or other baneful narcotic.  
Medical Journals are reluctant to discuss proprietary medicines. Hall's Journal of Health, however, says "Our duty is to expose danger and record the means for advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health by regulating the system, not by stupefying it, and our readers are entitled to the information."

## MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mrs. Myra Lord called on Mrs. A. A. Bruce last Sunday.  
Miss Nina Briggs spent the week end at her home.  
Mrs. Bertha Andrews, Mrs. Susie Cummings and little daughter were callers at Isiah Hazeltine's last Sunday.  
Miss Alice Adams went to East Stoneham last Thursday evening to attend the drama, entitled, "Down in Maine," and reported a fine time.  
Miss Irene Briggs called on Mr. and Mrs. I. Hazeltine, recently.

## Coughs

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New Discovery

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SELECTING, HANDLING AND  
CARING FOR HATCHING EGGS.

By G. E. Conkey.

Good hatches of healthy, vigorous chicks are the desire, and rightly so, of every poultry owner. To secure them, however, requires not only that the breeding birds be sound, healthy, carefully selected and mated but also that exceptional care be used in selecting, handling and caring for the hatching eggs.

Of course, each setting of eggs should possess a high percentage of fertility and to insure this no eggs should be saved for hatching for at least two weeks after the breeding birds have been mated.

## Careful Gathering.

When you are ready to save the eggs you should immediately begin to exercise the care that goes far towards insuring uniform, vigorous chicks. This care starts with the collecting of the eggs. This should be done at least two or three times daily, in order to avoid any danger of premature incubation or of subjection to temperature that might freeze the eggs. It is necessary that the eggs be clean and this will be assured if you see that the nests contain clean material, that there is deep litter on the floor and that no birds roost in the nests.

Hatching eggs must be handled carefully at all times. A little consideration enables one to realize that a fertile egg is really a delicate living organism and must be given careful treatment if it is to hatch into a live, vigorous chick. Rough or careless handling is likely to rupture the internal membranes and make an egg useless for hatching.

Upon the selection of the hatching eggs depends to a very large extent the number and kind of chicks that will be produced. No egg should be set that for any reason whatever seems likely to fail in hatching or liable to produce an undesirable chick. Each egg should be examined carefully and any that are too large or too small, of unusual shape or that have thin, mottled, coarse or porous shells should be rejected.

## Uniform Sized Eggs.

The aim of the poultry owner should be to secure eggs of uniform size, as such settings will be most likely to produce uniform chicks. Experienced poultry breeders agree that no hatching egg should weigh less than two ounces, but extremely large eggs are also undesirable. Thin shelled eggs should never be used for hatching, for even if they do not become broken during incubation, they allow the liquid contents of the eggs to evaporate too rapidly.

Eggs having a ridge around the middle or possessing other peculiarities of shape or shell texture may hatch, but it is unwise to use them, as there is danger of the chicks being abnormal in some respect. It should also be remembered that even though the chicks from such eggs are apparently all right, the pullets may inherit a tendency to lay similar eggs.

## Fresh Eggs Best.

Undoubtedly the most necessary requirement of hatching eggs is that they be fresh. Every day after a fertile egg is a week old it loses somewhat in hatching power and under no circumstances should eggs be set that are more than two weeks old. To do so is to greatly increase the chances of "death in the shell" or of weak chicks if the eggs hatch. Of course, it is impossible to set eggs as soon as they are laid but it has been proven by careful experiments that best results are obtained when eggs from two to five days old are set.

## Keep Eggs Cool.

However, even five days is often too short a time for the average poultry owner to secure a setting of eggs and it is always necessary to keep hatching eggs a certain length of time before they can be placed under a hen or in an incubator. The best place to store them is in a cool place such as a cellar where the air does not have enough motion to cause any marked evaporation of the liquid contents of the eggs. A temperature of 45 or 50 degrees is best for keeping hatching eggs in good condition. They should never be kept in a kitchen or warm room, as incubation starts at a temperature of 64 degrees.

Probably nothing so much discouraging a poultry owner as to have "chick" in hatching his baby chicks. Therefore, the points just outlined re-

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS & NEGLECTED MEALS  
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## INCUBATOR TIME

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Portland, Maine

garding the selection and care of hatching eggs, which have been found by years of experience and experiment by careful poultry owners to be absolutely essential to best results, should be welcomed by anyone who intends to set even a few eggs this season. If carried out, they are sure to be the means of bringing both increased satisfaction and profits.

## MASON.

Willard Mason had the misfortune to have his foot run over by a load of birch last Friday and is still unable to work. Lloyd Loxton, who has been working for Douglas Cushing, is taking Mr. Mason's place driving E. H. Morrill's team.

Willie McKenzie, who has been working in the mill for G. B. Mills, finished work, Monday.

The Step Lively Club met Saturday night at the home of Mrs. Harry Kenell. A large number were present and a fine time enjoyed by all.

Elmer Grover and Douglas Cushing have harvested their ice.

J. A. McKenzie was home from his work in Albany over Sunday.  
R. A. Grover visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Grover, Sunday.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

## RUMFORD

The Rumford National Bank annual meeting last week re-elected a board of officers and directors, including Frederick O. Eaton, president, and Edward S. Kennard, vice-president. Mr. Eaton was present, and was also

Rumford was represented at a recently held in New Jersey, for the organizing of a Club in that city by Mrs. Hatching Marvell, formerly of Rumford.

Twelve young women of the town have organized a sewing club at each week at the homes of the members. On Friday evening last, Amelia Currier of Pine Street hosted.

Ulric Metevier is in Lewiston with his son, Joseph, he is as with his former partner, Mr. Bradford, the vice-president of the company.

Friday evening, Jan. 21, the installation of the Independent of Foresters will be held. H. Banger, Charles F. Mann of Falls will be the installing officer. After the installation a fine meal will be presented and later refreshments will be served. Mrs. Ch. Boyd will head the supper committee. It is expected that there will be at least four grand officers present.

The Boy's Bible Class of are to give an entertainment chapel on Monday evening, Jan. 23, 9 o'clock for the purpose of funds to send delegates to the Conference in Bangor.

Friday evening, Jan. 28, M. Sparks, D. D. G. M., will install officers of Ponemah Rebekah Chapter.

The third annual checker tour of the Maine Checker Association to be held at Norway, Jan. 20, 21 and 22. David E. Hayes of Rumford, president of the association, and that the tournament will be interesting. All matches will be at the checker parlor of Frank on Main street.

Adolph Walters, manager of the Opera House, has sold interest in the Rumford Spool to the attorney Bellevue. gary controls the entire output blocks from the Stowell mill, Homer E. Rowe of Auburn ches an interest in the Laundry of Mexico, so that concern is owned by Arthur Elton Brigham and Mr. Row. Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. whose property at Newry Corned in December are the friends in Biddeford.

E. Lester Cowan has received charge from bankruptcy.

At the annual meeting of the Ford Falls Trust Co., a prospect was reported, and the annual was made that \$25,000 from vided profits had been added to the account, which is \$200,000. Election of officers resulted in George D. Bisbee, president; J. C. Pettengill, vice-president; Pratt, treasurer and cashier; E. L. local cashier of the Dixfield. E. C. Bradford of Portland was at the meeting, to represent the of Hugh J. Chisholm of N.

A very interesting member met is now on in the Methodist School between the two "Reds" and the "Blues" the direction of the Superior Mr. W. H. Soule. The contest is progress for three weeks, continue through the month. At present, the "Red" leadership of Miss Elizabeth, are in the lead in the of which depends upon the attendance, Sunday by Sunday. largest number of new members. At the close of the winners will be banqueting by side.

Stephen Pennell has taken tract to enlarge the Armour building near the freight shed. started work last week. The will be raised several feet ground, and this will make a able space for the storing of etc. There will also be an the office, enlarging it and meroom, making this place area more modern and convenient. Miss Ida Orino, a graduate of 1915, is training for a nurse at the McFarly Hospital.

## "L. F."

is a useful remedy to troubles, constipation, the past sixty years it child, that in thousands

The Old

Dr. F. F. Medicine



## RUMFORD

The Rumford National Bank at its annual meeting last week re-elected the following officers and directors, including Frederick O. Eaton, president, and Edward S. Kennard, cashier. R. C. Bradford, the vice-president of Portland was present, and was also re-elected.

Rumford was represented at a meeting recently held in New Bedford, Mass., for the organizing of a Maine Club in that city by Mrs. Marion Hutchins Marvell, formerly of Rumford.

Twelve young women of the town have organized a sewing club and meet each week at the homes of the members. On Friday evening last, Miss Amelia Currier of Pine street was the hostess.

Urie McEvie is in Lewiston, where with his son, Joseph, he is associated with his former partner, Mr. Fisher, in a large lumbering contract a few miles outside of the city.

Friday evening, Jan. 21, the annual installation of the Independent Order of Foresters will be held. High Chief Ranger, Charles F. Mann of Lisbon Falls will be the installing officer. The installation will be public, so that any member may invite one or two friends. After the installation a fine concert will be presented and later refreshments will be served. Mrs. Charles A. Bujold will head the supper committee. It is expected that there will be at least four grand officers present.

The Boy's Bible Class of Virginia are to give an entertainment at the chapel on Monday evening, Jan. 24, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of raising funds to send delegates to the Boy's Conference in Bangor.

Friday evening, Jan. 28, Mrs. Vina Sparks, D. D. G. M., will install the officers of Penobscot Rebekah Lodge of Canton.

The third annual checker tournament of the Maine Checker Association will be held at Norway, Jan. 20, 21 and 22. David E. Hayes of Rumford is president of the association, and predicts that the tournament will be of great interest. All matches will be played at the checker parlor of Frank Starbird on Main street.

Adolph Walters, manager of the Henry Opera House, has sold his interest in the Rumford Spool Block Co. to County Attorney Bellevue. The company controls the entire output of spool blocks from the Stowell mill, Dixfield.

Home E. Rowe of Auburn has purchased an interest in the Hygienic Laundry of Mexico, so that now the concern is owned by Arthur Buchanan, Elton Brigham and Mr. Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Eaton, whose property at Newry Corner was burned in December are the guests of friends in Biddeford.

E. Lester Cowan has received his discharge from bankruptcy.

At the annual meeting of the Rumford Falls Trust Co., a prosperous year was reported, and the announcement was made that \$25,000 from the undivided profits had been added to the surplus account, which is \$200,000. The election of officers resulted thus: Hon. George D. Bibeau, president; Hon. Walter D. Pettengill, vice-president; E. L. Stetson, treasurer and cashier; E. L. Stetson, local cashier of the Dixfield Branch; C. C. Bradford of Portland was present at the meeting, to represent the interests of Hugh J. Chisholm of New York.

A very interesting membership contest is now on in the Methodist Sunday School between two companies, the "Reds" and the "Blues," under the direction of the Superintendent, Mr. W. H. Soule. The contest has been in progress for three weeks, and will continue through the month of February. At present, the "Reds" under the leadership of Miss Ethelyn Bickford, are in the lead in the contest, the basis of which depends upon the largest attendance, Sunday by Sunday, and the largest number of new members enrolled. At the close of the contest, the winners will be banqueted by the losing side.

Stephen Pennell has taken the contract to enlarge the Armour beef building near the freight shed. Carpenters started work last week. The building will be raised several feet from the ground, and this will make a considerable space for the storing of produce, etc. There will also be an addition to the office, enlarging it and also the messroom, making this place of business more modern and convenient.

Miss Ida Orino, a graduate of R. H. S., 1915, is training for a nurse at the McFarly Hospital.

Miss Ruth Peabody spent the week end in Portland.

Miss Aida Henry left last week for Portland, to resume her studies of voice culture under the instruction of Ernest J. Hill.

Mrs. Philo Clark left last week for a visit with her sister in New Jersey. Philo Clark, Jr., during the absence of his mother, is stopping at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. Abbott Nile.

Walter L. Chadwick has resigned as secretary of the Loyal Order of Moose, and William Cyr has been elected to succeed him.

Mrs. Ellingwood from Groveton, N. H., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Archie Putnam, of Virginia.

Frank Bamford has completed his duties as ticket agent at the office of the Maine Central R. R. station, and has gone to work in the Oxford mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Dickerson of the Virginia District are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Dickerson was before her marriage Miss Rena Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clunie of Penobscot street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. The child has been named Catherine.

The annual banquet of the Rumford Chamber of Commerce will be held at Hotel Rumford on Tuesday evening, Jan. 25. Governor Curtis will be invited to attend. President Aley of the University of Maine will be the principal speaker. Representatives of all the mills will be invited.

Active preparations have been inaugurated for the entertainment of the Maine Methodist Annual Conference in Rumford this year, the session to open on Wednesday, April 12. Bishop R. J. Cooke of Portland, Oregon, will be the presiding officer. The general committee in charge of the conference program and entertainment consists of Rev. John M. Artors, chairman, Messrs. Waldo Pettengill, R. T. Parker, L. L. Niles and Mrs. L. E. Ward. The committee on providing homes for the more than two hundred delegates expected, is composed of the Messrs. F. J. Latham and Daniel Phelps, and the Messdames R. T. Parker, W. H. S. Ellingwood, F. E. Howard, Charles Burditt, L. J. Bennett and Chester Jordan. The Conference will be in session one week, and during that time many of the leading ministers and laymen of the denomination will be heard, among those already dated besides Bishop Cooke, being Rev. Dr. Franklin Hamilton, Chancellor of the American University, Washington, D. C., Rev. Dr. Clarence True Wilson of Topeka, Kansas, who will represent the Church Temperance Society, and the Rev. Dr. Edgar Blake of Chicago, Ill., formerly resident of Maine, representing the board of Sunday Schools, and frequently mentioned favorably for the Methodist Bishopric.

The hearing on the Mexico bridge question was held last week before the County Commissioners. The Mexico Bridge District was authorized by the last legislature, and was accepted by the voters of Mexico, who filed a petition with the county commissioners to appraise the value of the Mexico toll bridge. The principal owners in the Mexico Bridge Co., are the estate of Parker Spofford of Bucksport, and Thomas H. Sherman of Boston and Portland. The county commissioners are: George Walker, chairman; W. H. Eastman and Don A. Gates. Lucian Blanchard was attorney for the bridge district, and Blaise & Parker for the bridge company. The engineers for the bridge company were Mr. Fay of Boston, and R. B. Stratton of Rumford, while E. E. Greenwood of Skowhegan, George B. Morrill of Portland and Henry Nelson of Rumford were engineers for the District. The hearing closed for Saturday night, and no decision will be made known until the next sitting of the County Commissioners Court which is held in May.

A club is in the process of formation which is to include all the stenographers and typewriters in the town, meaning a membership of about twenty-four, if all join. The first meeting is to be held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 26, in the office of the Selectmen.

With the advent of cold weather and snow, sufficient for logging purposes, great quantities of pulp wood are being delivered at both the International and Oxford mills at Rumford, rail traffic being very heavy on the Rangeley Division of the Maine Central, there being between two and three hundred cars handled daily through the Rumford yard. Two switching crews are on duty days, and one through the night time to deliver the loaded cars, and remove the empty ones. The work of unloading and piling pulp wood gives employment to a great many men.

## DIRE DISTRESS

It Is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Bethel Readers

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is often the kidneys' cry for help. Neglect hurrying to the kidneys' aid. Means that urinary troubles may follow.

Or danger of worse kidney trouble. Here's Rumford Falls testimony. Otis W. Burgess, R. F. D. 1, Rumford Falls, Me., says: "I had an attack of kidney trouble and sharp pains in my back came on me suddenly while at work. I tried different medicine, but nothing seemed to give me relief. I was so bad at times that I couldn't work and I couldn't straighten without assistance. I could hardly turn in bed, my back felt so sore. I was losing my appetite and getting weak. Dizzy spells also bothered me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I am now well and strong."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Burgess had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

and no able bodied man of our present population need be out of work here in Rumford at the present time. It is said that Rumford as a freight center stands second on the Maine Central Railroad, for tonnage handled and revenue received, and each succeeding year shows a gain in both tonnage and revenue. 650,000 tons of freight were handled in the year 1915. With another big paper machine, which has been ordered by the Oxford Paper Co., to be installed as quickly as possible, the output of finished product will be considerably increased.

The installation of officers of Osgood Eaton Relief Corps, No. 93, took place on Monday evening, and with the exception of the President, Treasurer, Assistant Guard, and Color Bearer No. 4, the following officers were installed: President, Mrs. Amelia Schwind; S. V. P., Jennie Dowling; J. V. P., Eudora Ames; Treasurer, Rosa Bissau; Chaplain, Kristine Peterson; Conductor, Johanna Schwaner; Guard, Mary Heath; Secretary, Lena Felt; Patriotic Instructor, Amy Bujold; Press Correspondent, Emma Smith; Assistant Guard, Annie Clark; Assistant Conductor, Arthemis Cyr; Musician, Mildred Smith; Color Bearer, No. 1, Margaret Roderick; No. 2, Clara Wulff; No. 3, Anna Lind; No. 4, Daisy Fortier. Mrs. Rebecca Israelson, Past Department President, was the installing officer, and was presented with a bouquet of pinkies by Mrs. Daniel McGoy, a past president. Following the installation, refreshments of banana salad, sandwiches, cake and coffee were served by the Corps.

Mrs. Amelia Schwind of Knox street is in New York, called there by the sickness and death of her brother-in-law, Mr. Rewey. Mr. Rewey has for some time past been associated with the New York Sun.

Allen's Foot-Ease for the Troops. Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, for use among the troops, because it gives rest and comfort to tired, aching, swollen feet and makes walking easy. At drug stores everywhere, 25 cents. Adv.

## NORTH HARTFORD

J. F. Davenport is spending a few days in Hebron and Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Barker visited at Albert Brown's and other relatives in Canton and Hartford, recently.

Clarence Bucknam visited at the home of J. Davenport last week.

Francis Sargent has prepared a place for shoeing oxen and is now ready for same.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Orr's Island have moved into the house of Walter Gammon for the winter.

Mrs. Julia Thorne and daughter, Edna Davenport, who passed three weeks of the holidays visiting relatives and friends in Rockland and Boston, returned home, Saturday.

Henry Richards was united in marriage to Miss Cornelia Fuller of Canton, Thursday evening. Mr. Richards was formerly employed in this place.

Doris Buck and Helen Lowell were over Sunday guests of Wilma Davenport.

Thomas Penley was in the place, recently.

Very few have their ice harvested. Our rural mail carrier, H. E. Russell, was given a post card shower, Saturday, it being his birthday.

James Billings and wife have moved onto the A. F. Carter farm. We hear that Mr. Carter has bought a stand in Canton village and will take possession soon.

William Benson finished work for J. A. Davenport and is now driving a pair of horses for Lowell's Pollard.

Julian Dyer and family have moved onto the farm recently vacated by How and Curtis.

## ANDOVER

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Andover Water Co. was held Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, in the Hook and Ladder Hall. The following officers were elected: Clerk, H. M. Thomas; Directors: F. P. Thomas, Y. A. Thurston, J. A. French, M. L. Thurston, F. S. Smith. Immediately after a meeting of the directors was held and F. P. Thomas was elected President; Y. A. Thurston, Vice-President; H. M. Thomas, Secretary; J. A. French, Treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand and children returned Thursday of last week from Woodstock, Vt., where they have been visiting friends.

Marian Learned is boarding at E. J. Pratt's and attending high school.

Lone Mt. Grange will hold an all day meeting, Saturday, and install its officers for the coming year.

Frank Field and wife returned from Andover, Mass., last week and are visiting their daughters, Mrs. Olive Dresser and Mrs. I. E. Mills.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church was held Wednesday of last week at the home of Mrs. Olive Dresser. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. F. S. Smith; Vice-President, Mrs. Olive Dresser; Secretary, Mrs. F. A. Milton; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank Newton.

Born to the wife of Roy Hilton of Hiram, Me., twins. Mrs. Hilton is the daughter of Warren Marston and wife of Andover.

The Ancient and Honorable Whist Club met Saturday evening with twenty members present. Mrs. C. A. Rand won the first lady's prize, and Fred Hutchins the gentlemen's. The second prizes were won by C. A. Rand and Mrs. Fred Smith. Refreshments were served.

The King's Daughters will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Wirt Loojey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hwey were in Rumford, Monday.

Nelson Campbell was at home Sunday from his camp at Black Brook.

Roger Thurston was at Byron, Saturday, hauling hay from G. N. Phillips'.

Sylvanus Poor has two teams hauling birch from No. 4 to R. A. Grover's mill.

Miss Lizzie Baker, who is teaching at East Andover, is boarding with Mrs. Ward Perkins.

T. M. Lewis of Yarmouth, Me., was in town last week, buying cattle.

Miss Marguerite Broadman is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. Bert Hanson.

The Juvenile Whist Club met Saturday evening at the Hook and Ladder Hall with twenty-two members present. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Wm. Learned and Wm. Milton. The second by Grace Clark and Will Harris. Refreshments were served.

Webbie Akers has been ill with a severe cold at his father's, L. O. Akers. Dick Melcher from Rumford was in town, Monday, on business.

Monday evening, Jan. 17, the officers of Ellis Glen Temple, Pythian Sisters, were installed by District Deputy Mrs. Frank Newton of Andover.

The Ellis River Improvement Company will hold their annual meeting at the office of Blaise & Parker, Rumford, Me., on Monday, Jan. 24.

## BRYANT'S POND.

The citizens turned out in large numbers Thursday evening to attend the dedication exercises of the new school building. Merline Joy, Superintendent of Schools, presided. The students took an active part in the program and were assisted by the male quartet. The leading address was delivered by Payson Smith of Canton.

Thaddeus Lewis shipped a car load of stock from this place to North Yarmouth, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Etta Cole went to Portland this week and will remain with her nephews, Arthur and Harry Patch, through the winter.

The whist parties are being continued again and are held each week for the public at the V. T. S. Hall.

H. L. Day of Portland, a former spool turner here, has taken the place of Daniel Bryant in the Dearborn Co.'s factory.

Mrs. George E. Brown of Oxford was in town, Sunday, on a visit to her son. Her mother, Mrs. Anna Billings, is making her home with her at Oxford this winter.

Daniel Bryant has taken Mr. Hathaway's place on the section. Mr. Hathaway is now in charge of the section at Oxford.

Aubrey Cummings is in Boston, taking a course at the Bryant & Stratton Business School.

## RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and 1 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drugist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for salting hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

## BONE BLOOD MEAT

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Essex Organic Fertilizers are BONE, BLOOD and MEAT plant foods of unsurpassed productivity. They are not only powerful crop producers, but they make the soil rich and fertile, keeping it always in prime condition for subsequent crops. Our free booklet contains astonishing results obtained from Essex Animal Fertilizers without manure in 1915. It will be gladly sent you upon request. Our local dealer can solve your fertilizer question—have you met him yet?

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## ESSEX ORGANIC FERTILIZERS

## WEST PARIS

A delegation of about forty members of West Paris Grange visited Pleasant Pond Grange at West Sumner, Wednesday.

Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., of So. Paris will visit West Paris Lodge next Saturday evening, and Mt. Mica Lodge will confer the first degree on candidates. A special train will leave South Paris at 6.45 and it is expected that a large number from Norway Lodge will also take the opportunity to visit this lodge.

Miss Clara Hall has gone to Groveton to work.

Rev. D. A. Ball attended a series of evangelistic meetings in Portland last week.

Mr. Holland of Dixfield inspected Granite Lodge, F. & A. M., Monday evening.

Mrs. Abner Mann is recovering from an injury to her leg caused from falling on the ice.

## SNOW-BOUND GARDENS.

Loch Vale, in Rocky Mountain National Park, a Wonderland of Glaciers and Flowers.

Within a right-angled bend of the Continental Divide in the lower center of the new Rocky Mountain National Park lies a glacier-watered, cliff-craddled valley which for sheer rocky wildness and the glory of its flowers has few equals. At its head Taylor's Peak lifts 3,000 precipitous feet to an altitude of more than 13,000, and from its western foot rises Otis Peak, of nearly equal loft, the two carrying between them broken perpendicular walls carved by the ages into fantastic shape. One dent encloses Andrews Glacier and lets its water find the Loch. On the eastern side another giant, Thatchtop, sheltering the Taylor Glacier from the north, walls all in.

In this wild embrace lies a valley two or three miles long ascending from the richest of forests to the barren glacier. Through it tinkles icy Brook, stringing, like jewels, three small lakes. Of these the lowest is enclosed by a luxuriant piney thicket. The two others, just emerging over timber line, lie set in solid rock sprinkled with snow patches, Indian paint brush, and columbines.

Beauties seldom seen. This valley is called Loch Vale. It is only eight or nine miles by mountain road and trail from the well-populated hotels in Moraine Park, but it is little visited because the road is poor and the trail primitive.

Those who make the journey seldom go farther than the nearest shore of the outlet lake, the Loch, because beyond that is a tangled wilderness and there is no trail into the rock-bound vale above. A few visit the foot of the little Andrews Glacier in the western valley, but no more than a dozen worshipping nature lovers a year make their way up the gorgeous gardens of the main valley, over the Timberline Fall, to look into the Lake of Glass, to trace the convolutions of those fossilized rock rims against the blue above, and to see the clouds reflected in Sky Pond.

This valley, which, with Glacier Gorge adjoining, is called the Wild Garden in distinction from the corresponding mountain angle south of Longs Peak which Enos Mills named the Wild Basin, makes a deep impression upon the beauty-loving explorer. The Loch at its entrance, shut in by forest, overhung by snow-patched mountain giants and enlivened by the waterfall pouring from a high rocky shelf up the Vale, makes a first impression never to be forgotten. Here, under trees on a tiny promontory, is the spot for lunch.

Luxuriant Flower Masses. But the floor of the valley as, going forward, you emerge from timberline, is the gorgeous feature of the Vale, compelling successfully even with the fretted and towering rocks. Such carpeting triumphantly defies art. Below the falls the brook divides and subdivides into many wandering streamlets, often hidden wholly in the luxuriant masses of flowering growths of many kinds and of infinite variety of color. One must step carefully to avoid an icy foot bath, for there is no trail. Low piney growths, dwarfed spruce, and alpine birches group in picturesque clumps. You pass from glade to glade, discovering new and unexpected beauty every few rods. Your highest ambition is to raise a tent back among those small spruces and live here all alone with this luxuriance.

The scramble up the rocky shelf that holds the falls is stiff enough to scrape

## WEST PARIS

your hands and steal your breath, and here you find another world. The same grand sculptures surround you, but your carpet is changed to tumbled rock—rock that carries in innumerable hollow patches alternately of snow and floral glory.

At the Glacier's Foot. Here grow in late August columbines of size and hue to shame the loveliest of New England's springtime. For, in these altitudes August is the Eastern May. Here, all summer blooms at once. Indian paintbrush shades from its most gorgeous red through all degrees to faint green. Asters from lavender to deepest purple group themselves alongside snow banks. Alpine flowerets never seen below the highest levels peep from the mosses between the rocks. Here, just over the edge of the rock shelf, lies a lake so clear that every pebble on its bottom shows in relief. It is called the Lake of Glass.

Passing on, the vale still rises and at its head, in the very hollow of the precipices, hemmed in by snow and watered from the glacier, lies the gem of all, Sky Pond. From the bowlders on the eastern side you draw a long breath of pleasure, for, looking backward, you see far down the vale over the rim of the falls the exquisite distant loch shining among its spruces.

All that lacks is life and motion. But here are these, too, in the insects that hum about you. And presently a chipmunk scampers over a boulder. A sharp whistle draws the eye across the pond to a dark spot by a snow bank on the water's edge. It is a woodchuck calling his wife to come out and enjoy the sunshine. She answers, he replies, and presently the two wander away together and are lost among the rocks.

## APPRAISEMENT OF ANIMALS.

Suggestion That Breeding Value Be Considered in Case of Animals Condemned on Account of Foot-and-Mouth Disease.

In connection with a detailed discussion of the foot-and-mouth disease in the annual report of 1915, the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., makes the following suggestions regarding the appraisal of animals condemned to prevent the spread of this contagious ailment:

"In the handling of the problem, difficulties arise because of the fact that the department in making appraisements of diseased animals did not feel authorized to take into consideration their breeding value. In some cases fine herds were involved. In all the discussions of the matter before the Agricultural Committees of the Congress the beef or dairy value was indicated as the basis for appraisal, and in former outbreaks this basis was used. The suggestion was made that the department be authorized to take breeding value into consideration; but the Congress, in making an appropriation to reimburse the owners of the National Dairy Show herd for expenses incurred by them incident to the quarantine, specifically provided that the beef or dairy value only should be the basis of the appraisement. As the disease still prevails in certain parts of Illinois and there is no guaranty that it may not spread, it would seem that for the ensuing year an appropriation equal to the current one should be made. It may not be necessary to expend the appropriation; but it would be exceedingly unfortunate if the disease were to spread or reappear and the department had no adequate funds or authority for this matter. In connection with the suggestion is made that in payment for animals hereafter purchased for slaughter the appraisement may be based on the beef, dairy, or breeding value, provided that in case of appraisement based on breeding value no payment for any animal shall exceed three times the beef or dairy value. Both equity and practical expediency justify taking breeding value into account. The practical consideration is this: Prompt action is of the highest importance, and if owners feel that they will not receive a fair return they may resist the Federal and State authorities. A maximum limit also seems essential to speedy settlement. The department would exercise the requisite care and is not apprehensive that extravagant appraisements would be permitted."

## "L. F." ATWOOD'S MEDICINE

is a useful remedy to keep in the house, it's so good for stomach troubles, constipation, sick headache and bilious attacks. During the past sixty years it has proved so dependable for man, woman and child, that in thousands of New England households it is looked upon as

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#### FAMOUS SMOKERS.

Many literary men cannot write unless they are smoking. Dickens could not. He would forget about like a hen that has lost her chick, her only chick, until he had a cigar between his teeth. Then he was happy and his humor flowed and new characters appeared in the smoky smoke.

Charles Lamb was an inveterate smoker. So much so that it troubled his conscience. He probably did not believe what he was saying when he wrote to his "father confessor" Coleridge: "Maybe the truth is that one pipe is wholesome, two pipes toothsome, three pipes sublime, four pipes fulsome, five pipes quarrelsome, and that's 'abstemious'." He certainly did not stop there at five.

Tennyson was a great smoker. He would not go to visit anybody who objected to smoking. That's why Carlyle said he got on so well. They both loved a pipe. Tennyson used to smoke a churchwarden at home and he kept hundreds going. He once said to a friend up in his smoking den: "Many a fine line has gone up the chimney!" What a pity!

He accordingly went to a big furze bush, put his arm in at a hole, produced a big churchwarden, filled it and smoked it with great gusto, afterwards putting it in a hollow tree. He told his companion with a chuckle that he had smoked pipes all over the parish in order that he might satisfy a sudden desire to smoke!

The number of living literary celebrities who do not smoke could be counted on the fingers of one hand; and the number of literary ladies who smoke, as may be seen by a visit to one of their club dinners, would certainly over-run the fingers of one hand. Fifty years ago this would have been a shock. Now it is a commonplace.

Mr. Lloyd George is a great smoker, and so is Mr. Winston Churchill, and the one man who smokes bigger cigars than the prime minister is Lord Rosebery.—Tit Bits.

As a matter of fact, one-half the world doesn't care how the other half lives.

## POEMS WORTH READING

**IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.**  
Could we but draw back the curtains  
That surround each other's lives  
See the naked heart and spirit,  
Know what spur the action gives,  
Often we should find it better—  
Purer than we judge we should;  
We would love each other better  
If we only understood.

Ah! we judge each other harshly,  
Knowing not the unseen force  
Knowing not the fount of action  
Is less pure than its source;  
Seeing not amid the evil  
All the golden grains of good,  
Ah! we'd know each other better  
If we only understood.

**THE MAKING OF A HOME.**  
It takes a head o' livin' in a house to  
make it home,  
A heap o' sun and shadow, and you  
sometimes have to roam  
Before you really 'preciate the things  
you've left behind,  
And hunger for 'em somehow, with 'em  
always on your mind.  
It don't make any difference how rich  
you get to be,  
How much your chairs an' tables cost,  
How great your luxury;  
It isn't home though it may be the palace  
of a king,  
Until somehow your soul is sort o'  
wrapped round everything.

Home's not a place that gold can buy  
or get up in a minute—  
Before it's home, there's got to be a  
heap o' livin' in it;  
Within the walls there's got to be  
some babies born, an' then—  
Right there you've got to bring 'em  
up to women good—and men,  
And gradually, as time goes on, you  
find you wouldn't part  
With anything they ever used—they've  
grown into your heart;  
The old high chairs, the playthings too,  
The little shoes they wore,  
You hoard; an' if you could, you'd  
keep the thumb-marks on the door.

You've got to weep to make it home,  
you've got to sit and sigh  
An' watch beside a loved one's bed,  
an' know that Death is nigh;  
And in the stillness o' the night to see  
Death's angel come,  
And close the eyes o' her that smiled  
an' leave her sweet voice dumb.  
For these are scenes that grip the heart,  
and when your tears are dried,  
You find the home is dearer than it  
was—an' sanctified;  
An' tuggin' always at you are the  
pleasant memories  
Of her that was, and in no more—you  
can't escape from these.

You've got to sing and dance for years,  
you've got to romp and play,  
An' learn to love the things you have,  
by usin' 'em each day;  
And so the rears 'round the porch must  
blossom year by year,  
Before they are a part o' you, suggest-  
in' someone dear  
That used to love 'em long ago, and  
trained 'em just to run  
The way they do, so they would get the  
early mornin' sun.  
You've got to love each stone and  
brick, from cellar up to dome—  
It takes a heap o' livin' in a house to  
make it home.

**WE OF THE CITY.**  
It is chill and we and the sun has set  
Behind the sullen city,  
It is cold and damp where the dim  
street lamp  
Looks on with barren pity—  
Oh! the laughs that mock and shock  
and black  
The very souls that melt,  
Mid the snarling sneers and jeers and  
tears  
Which in the air are felt.

It is man and stone, red fish and bone  
Hauled but to satisfy,  
It is lustful fire exposed for hire  
Which seems to earnify,  
Oh! the brains that leap and sleep and  
sleep  
In the fest and vice and shame,  
Tie the awesome thrill that kills and  
stills  
And defies with Passion's flame.

What is name or birth or singular  
worth,  
What is honor, Truth or Pride,  
What matters it all when at last we fall  
Stripped to our mantled hide?  
Oh! the pink, pink arms and awariness  
of shame  
Hidden to tears and lars,  
Oh! the aching eyes with cries and  
sighs  
Who cares if they're inspired?

It is gold and wealth and a little of  
health,  
To enable us better to plunge  
Into the shame of race not with a blame  
free

## Let William Tell

Don't take our  
word for the extra  
goodness of the  
bread, cake and pas-  
try made from this  
special flour, milled  
from Ohio Red Win-  
ter Wheat. Order a  
sack today and let it  
do its own talking—  
it's the only way to  
learn what your  
baking will gain  
through



**William  
Tell  
Flour**

Quickly our past to expunge—  
'Tis the constant drip of lips that drip  
That washes our souls away;  
But the souls come back all black to  
reck.  
When we have had our day,  
—Clement Yore in Bruno's Weekly.  
\*\*\* \*\* \*\*  
**MY PRAYER.**

God, though this life is but a wraith  
Altho' we know not what we use,  
Altho' we grope, with little faith,  
Give me the heart to fight—and lose.

Ever in conflict let me be;  
Make me more daring than devout;  
From sleek contentment keep me free,  
And fill me with a buoyant doubt.

Open my eyes to visions girt  
With beauty, and with wonder lit;  
But let me always see the dirt  
And all that spawn and die in it.

Open my ears to music; let  
Me thrill with spring's first flutes and  
drums;  
But never let me dare forget  
The bitter ballads of the slums.

From compromise and things half done  
Keep me, tho' all the world deride,  
And when at last the fight is won,  
God, keep me still unsatisfied.

#### LOCKE'S MILLS.

Alma Swan, a nurse from Portland,  
is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Chas. L. Swan.  
Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Goodwin visited  
with relatives in Rumford, Sunday.  
Mrs. Helen Bryant and Mrs. Nell  
Moody were in Bethel, shopping, Fri-  
day.

Mrs. Fred Enck of Norway visited  
her mother, Mrs. Fannie Goodwin, for  
a few days.  
The Girls' Club are to give a Leap  
Year Ball at the hall, Friday evening.  
Music from Norway.

Harry Knight is very ill at his home  
in Milton.  
Elsie Herrick of Bryant's Pond visited  
with relatives, Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Crockett and Mrs. C. H.  
Bartlett attended grange at Bryant's  
Pond, Saturday.

**HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS.**  
When your liver gets torpid and  
your stomach acts queer, take Dr.  
King's New Life Pills and you will  
find yourself feeling better. They purify  
the blood, give you freedom from  
constipation, biliousness, dizziness and  
indigestion. You feel fine—just like  
you want to feel. Clear the complexion  
too. 25c. at druggists. Adv.

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**W. E. BOSSERMAN'S**

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**the CITIZEN OFFICE**

BETHEL,

MAINE

## For Your Baby. The Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*  
is the only guarantee that you have the

## Genuine

## CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

**YOU'LL give YOUR baby the BEST**

Your Physician Knows Fletcher's Castoria.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk  
or otherwise; to protect the  
babies.

The Centaur Company. *Chas. H. Fletcher* Pres't.

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## W. J. WHEELER & CO.

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Plate Glass, Steam Boiler, Liability

and Burglary Insurance.

Fidelity and Surety Bonds.

**Stuart W. Goodwin, Agent,**

NORWAY Tel. 124-4 MAINE

front of the house of muslin construc-  
tion or entirely open. An opening which  
can be closed by a shutter may be used  
to advantage in the rear wall of a poul-  
try house in the South, or in houses  
houses in all parts of this country, but  
this should be constructed so that there  
will be no draft in cold weather. The  
front of the house should be so high  
that the windows or openings will al-  
low the sun to shine well back into the  
interior during the winter. Burlap, un-  
bleached muslin, or light-weight duck  
cloth may be used for curtains in the  
front. This cloth should be thin enough  
to allow a slow circulation of air with-  
out a draft. This is impossible if too  
heavy a grade of duck cloth is used or  
if the cloth is oiled or painted.

For southern conditions, houses with  
the fronts entirely open are well adapt-  
ed, and this type is used with success  
in all sections of the United States.  
They require less attention than houses  
where the ventilation is controlled  
by the use of curtains or windows, but  
in the northern half of the United  
States the majority of poultry keepers  
prefer to have part or all of the front  
of their poultry houses under control,  
in order to keep the snow, rain, and

wind from beating into the house and  
to protect the poultry during the coldest  
weather. If the curtain is not attended  
to, however, curtain-front houses may  
be less satisfactory than the open-front  
type even in northern latitudes.

A large amount of glass in the front  
of the house makes it warm during the  
day but cold at night, as glass radiates  
heat very rapidly. Some glass, how-  
ever, is helpful in providing light when  
the curtains are closed. Some ventila-  
tion should be given in a poultry house  
even on the coldest night. It is usual-  
ly best secured by leaving a small win-  
dow open or having muslin curtains in  
the front of the house. If the house is  
shut up tightly without any muslin cur-  
tains in the front there is a tendency  
for moisture to collect in the house and  
condense on the rafters and other wood  
work on frosty mornings. It is not ne-  
cessary to close the muslin curtains in  
the front of the house except in very  
cold or stormy weather. Hens are pro-  
tected by nature with warm feathers  
and a high body temperature so that  
they are better able to withstand dry,  
cold air than warmer air which is damp.

Some people give the impression that  
they believe every word they say.

## JOE THE BOOK FARMER

MAKING GOOD  
ON THE LAND

By  
**GARRARD HARRIS**

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BY HANSEN & BROTHERS.

#### SYNOPSIS

Joe Weston, fourteen years old, de-  
cides to make a success of his father's  
farm. He reads the latest sci-  
entific book, Mr. Somerville, a merchant, a  
to help him.

Joe's father is pessimistic. He  
book farming, and book farming.  
Somerville, struck with Joe's busi-  
ness and ambition, backs him in  
competitions.

Passerby on the road linger to  
Joe operate. The means that we  
evidence at first soon give way to  
of surprise. Joe is showing them a  
thing as a farmer.

Joe's father's pessimism grad-  
ually away. He watches Joe work  
him perform wonders with the  
He soon is as enthusiastic as Joe.  
conversion pleases Mr. Somerville.

Joe's corn is the wonder of the cou-  
try. With much but received from  
commission merchant for his prod-  
ucts a bank account, which he pre-  
sents to his father.

In next to the last row, to his  
father, he found an enormous sturdy  
with three perfect ears on it, and  
low the third ear a faint rudiment  
fourth ear, just a suspicion of an  
It was the only stalk of its kind in  
whole acre.

This stalk, he decided, was to be  
parent of a variety that the next  
would show three good ears on  
more clearly defined fourth one.  
would plant the seed in a patch he  
saw, so the pollen from interior  
yields could not fall upon the silk  
check the upward tendency of the  
variety. By doing this year after  
his four eared variety was certain.

"Remember Davy Crockett," said  
father one day. "Be sure you're  
then go ahead."

"Hey, Joe," called a countryman  
day, relining up his team, "I've  
get some of that corn for seed!"  
you sell it?"

"Yes, sir, after it has been mea-  
sured by the committee. Can't touch it  
then."

"All right; I want some. What  
you ask for it?"

"Two dollars and a half a bushel  
selected seed."

"Burrhead! Moses, that's mighty  
Joe."

"Yes, and it's mighty good corn  
it will make three times as much  
you have been getting, with the  
treatment."

"Well, I reckon it's worth it. I'll  
p down for two bushels, and I'll  
the news around that you'll see  
that price."

The last week in July brought  
first open cotton boll. There were  
dreds of others cracking, ready  
burst with the beautiful snow  
masses of fiber.

Joe remembered reading that the  
sance of trash, grit or discoloration  
cotton was worth several dol-  
bale. He recalled how his father  
the other farmers would do—wait  
nearly the whole crop had opened  
fore starting the picking. The  
limbs of the cotton stalk matured  
fruit first, and often the wind  
would cause the cotton to fall  
ground, to be beaten into the dis-  
colored, filled with grit and stick-  
leaves.

Then the picking would go on  
in a rush. The sacks the pickers  
ried would be emptied right  
ground at the ends of the rows a  
cotton scooped up from there  
shovel, a pickfork or in arms  
thrown into an open wagon bed,  
some one, often with muddy feet,  
tramp the loose cotton in the  
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Joe determined his cotton should  
be handled differently. There was  
abandoned negro cabin near the  
He swept it out twice, then  
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sacks about the place, turned it  
side out and shook them until  
was no dirt or dust left in them.  
he piled in the cabin ready for  
use.

He got Mrs. Weston to sew  
of about bedlicking across the  
of a fifty pound meal sack so he  
sling it across his shoulder, the  
mouth of the sack at his left side  
to receive the cotton as he pic-  
Then he waited for more cot-  
open.

By this time enough open boll  
corn and pulled the fodder off  
as he could reach. It was rather  
this time, but he thought a  
two could be made in that way  
down the expense of the acre.  
200 good bundles of fodder, which  
Somerville sold for him at 2  
bushels—that meant \$4 clipped  
expense account.

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## JOE THE BOOK FARMER MAKING GOOD ON THE LAND

By  
GARRARD HARRIS

### SYNOPSIS

Joe Weston, fourteen years old, decided to make a success of his father's run-down farm. He reads the latest scientific books, Mr. Somerville, a merchant, agrees to help him.

Joe's father is pessimistic. He sneers at a book farming, and book farming. Mr. Somerville, struck with Joe's business ability and ambition, backs him in prize competitions.

Passerby on the road linger to watch Joe operate. The sneers that were in evidence at first soon give way to looks of surprise. Joe is showing them something as a farmer.

Joe's father's pessimism gradually fades away. He watches Joe work. He sees him perform wonders with the soil. He soon is as enthusiastic as Joe. His conversation pleases Mr. Somerville.

Joe's corn is the wonder of the countryside. With money he received from a commission merchant for his product he starts a bank account, which he proudly exhibits to his father.

In next to the last row, to his great joy, he found an enormous sturdy stalk with three perfect ears on it, and below the third ear a faint, rudimentary fourth ear, just a suspicion of an ear. It was the only stalk of its kind in the whole row.

This stalk, he decided, was to be the parent of a variety that the next year would show three good ears and a more clearly defined fourth one. He would plant the seed in a patch by itself, the pollen from inferior varieties could not fall upon the silk and check the upward tendency of the new variety. By doing this year after year his four eared variety was certain.

"Remember Davey Crockett," said his father one day. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

"Hey, Joe," called a countryman one day, reining up his team. "I want to get some of that corn for seed! Will you sell it?"

"Yes, sir, after it has been measured by the committee. Can't touch it until then."

"All right, I want some. What do you ask for it?"

"Two dollars and a half a bushel for selected seed."

"Sufferin' Moses, that's mighty steep, Joe!"

"Yes, and it's mighty good corn too. It will make three times as much as you have been getting, with the right treatment."

"Well, I reckon it's worth it. Put me down for two bushels, and I'll norment the news around that you'll sell for that price."

The last week in July brought the first open cotton boll. There were hundreds of others crackling, ready to burst with the beautiful snow white mass of fiber.

Joe remembered reading that the absence of trash, grit or discolorations in cotton was worth several dollars a bale. He recalled how his father and the other farmers would wait until nearly the whole crop had opened before starting the picking. The lowest limbs of the cotton stalk matured their fruit first, and often the wind or rain would cause the cotton to fall to the ground, to be beaten into the dirt, discolored, filled with grit and sticks and leaves.

Then the picking would go forward in a rush. The sacks the pickers carried would be emptied right on the ground at the ends of the rows and the cotton scooped up from there with a shovel, a pitchfork or in armfuls and thrown into an open wagon bed. Then some one, often with muddy feet, would tramp the loose cotton in the wagon, beating away dirt and discolorations. Joe determined his cotton should be handled differently. There was an abandoned negro cabin near the field. He swept it out twice, then with a pine pole dusted it thoroughly. He collected all the empty oat, corn and meal sacks about the place, turned them inside out and shook them until there was no dirt or dust left in them. These he piled in the cabin ready for use.

He got Mrs. Weston to sew a strip of stout bed ticking across the mouth of a fifty pound meal sack so he could sling it across his shoulder, the open mouth of the sack at his left side ready to receive the cotton as he picked it. Then he waited for more cotton to open.

He went through the prime acre of corn and pulled the fodder off as high as he could reach. It was rather dry by this time, but he thought a dollar or two could be made in that way to cut down the expense of the acre. He got 200 good bundles of fodder, which Mr. Somerville sold for him at 2 cents a bundle—that meant \$4 clipped from the expense account.

By this time enough open bolls gleamed white among the cotton plants to make it worth while to start picking. Slinging his sack over his shoulder, Joe began systematically going down one row and up another. When he came to an open boll he grasped it near the stem with his left hand, then with thumb and first three fingers of his right pulled the fluffy cotton from the hairy mouth of the boll.

He had never noticed before how

much a green cotton boll was like a green hickory nut husk, only larger, and the boll opened at the outer end when ripe very similar to a chestnut burr after the frost had fallen upon it. When he filled the sack he carried it was emptied directly into one of the oat sacks he had provided, and the cotton never touched the ground. Each bit of dead leaf or stem or hull of the dried boll was picked out, and nothing marred the whiteness of his product. As each oat sack was filled he tied the mouth of it with stout twine and stowed it away in the dry cabin.

In a week he had picked enough to make a bale. The sacks were loaded into the wagon, and a neighborhood gin owner was induced to raise steam and gin the cotton for him.

The cotton was dumped into a hopper, then it was conveyed to the gin, an arrangement of round small saws with fine teeth, set so closely together on a revolving shaft that the seed could not pass between the saws. A roller kept throwing the cotton against the battery of saws, about five feet long, and the swiftly revolving saws would catch the lint growing to each cotton seed. The result was that the seed could not pass the saws, but the lint was yanked off in a fluff, and the seed fell into a trough below. Behind the saws was a "brush" which collected the lint from the saws, and it passed over a set of rollers in a continuous web or "bat" and fell in loose folds into a great box below the gin stand.

When all had been ginned a big lid with a screw above was let down into the box where the fluffy "bat" lay folded upon itself. The screw was tight until the cotton was mashed to about one-tenth of its loose size, rough jute bagging was wrapped about it and six thin iron bands or "ties" placed about the bale to hold it in shape. The "press" was opened—and out rolled Joe's bale of cotton!

"By Jinks, that's the earliest bale I've ever seen in this county, and I've been ginning here twenty-five years," remarked the owner of the gin. The bale was weighed.

"Mighty near standard—400 pounds. Only ten more and you would have had a standard bale."

Joe sacked his cotton seed and, receiving an offer from the ginster at the rate of \$15 a ton for them to sell to a cottonseed oil mill for crushing purposes, took them back home to sell for seed and for his own use.

The new bale of cotton was hurried to town. At the cotton warehouse a hole was cut in the side of the bale by the weigher, who certified the weight and pulled a sample of the lint from the hole he had made. This was wrapped in a piece of clean manilla paper, and Joe and Mr. Somerville sailed forth to sell the cotton.

The first buyer they went to could scarcely believe his eyes that a bale had been produced three weeks before cotton was expected to come on the market. He took a look of the fiber between the thumb and forefinger of his left hand. Grasping the ends of the lock with the similar fingers of his right hand, he pulled steadily.

"It parted, and in each hand he had a lock of tolerably straight cotton. Hepeating the process five or six times he had every strand straightened out, and, placing the two pieces together, he went to the stronger light by the window and examined it.

"This is a new cotton in this neighborhood," he said. "The staple is about an inch and an eighth. The best we get around here is an inch. It's mighty nice and clean—in fact the bale is all like this."

"Every bit, sir. I handled it so it would be clean," said Joe.

"What'll you offer, Dan?" inquired Mr. Somerville.

"Well, New Orleans spot cotton is quoted today at 12 cents a pound for middling. This, however, classes as middling fair, a grade or so better. On account of the staple and cleanliness of the cotton I'll give you 12 1/2."

"Too low for that grade," said Mr. Somerville.

"I'll make it 13," urged the buyer.

"Write your bid on the sample." The buyer did so and signed his initials.

The next buyer raised his offer half a cent a pound. The third and last buyer in town was the representative of a great firm of New Orleans factors.

"I think our farmers ought to be encouraged to grow better cotton and handle it cleanly and properly, as you have, young man, and get it on the market earlier. I'll pay you 14 cents."

"You're sure bought a bale of cotton," said Mr. Somerville. "Here are the warehouse receipt and weight."

The buyer made a calculation. "Bale of 400 pounds at 14 cents comes out \$56.00. Here's your check. Come around again, son. Glad to have met a progressive farmer like you."

"Well, Joe," said Mr. Somerville, "that's doing a heap more than folks around here. A bale to the acre is what they make up in the delta, and that's about the richest land in creation."

"Yes, sir, it's pretty good," said Joe, as he made out a receipt slip for the check at the bank, "but I reckon I can get another small bale off that acre when all the top bolls open."

"Great Scott! Say that again, will you?" Mr. Somerville and the cashier stared at him in amazement.

"You're joking, ain't you, Joe?"

"No, sir, I'm not. Drive out there and see for yourself."

"Well, this certainly does beat the Dutch!" Mr. Somerville whistled. "Two bales to the acre—well, well, well!"

It was three weeks and a half longer, though, before all the top bolls opened, and Joe got his second bale. It was small, barely 400 pounds, and the market had tumbled to 10 cents by the time he took it to the buyer who got his first bale. On account of the ex-

## PAINS IN SIDE AND BACK

How Mrs. Kelly Suffered and  
How She was Cured.

Burlington, Wis.—"I was very irregular, and had pains in my side and back, but after taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and using two bottles of the Sanative Wash I am fully convinced that I am entirely cured of these troubles, and feel better all over. I know your remedies have done me worlds of good and I hope every suffering woman will give them a trial."—Mrs. ANNA KELLY, 710 Chestnut Street, Burlington, Wis.

The many convincing testimonials constantly published in the newspapers ought to be proof enough to women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they need.

This good old root and herb remedy has proved unequalled for these dreadful ills; it contains what is needed to restore woman's health and strength.

If there is any peculiarity in your case requiring special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

ence of the staple and freedom from trash, he paid 11 cents for it, and Joe banked \$44. The total of \$112.00 for one acre of cotton was entirely satisfactory; moreover, there were forty or fifty bushels of seed he could sell for planting at a dollar a bushel easily.

The next thing was to get the potatoes on the market. They were plowed up—440 bushels at 60 cents brought \$264, which, added to the amount of the truck on that acre, made \$215. A hundred bundles of fodder from the Mexican June corn at 3 cents brought \$3 to be added to the oats acre, and seventy bushels of the June corn sold at 70 cents brought \$49; total for the acre of oats and June corn, \$34, with a crop of turnips yet to be heard from.

The cowpess he did not count, as he let the vines mature the peas for seed, as peas were scarce and expensive, and he planned to plant more of them next year.

Thus far receipts had been: Cotton, \$112.00; vegetables and potatoes, \$215; oats and corn, \$84; total, \$391.00, without considering the competitive corn acre or the cotton seed on hand.

CHAPTER VIII.  
The Committee Gathers Corn.

ON the 15th the committee came out to measure Joe's corn. The three gentlemen took a standard and a bushel measure and a standard scale, filled the measure by pulling the corn from the stalks themselves, then weighed it and made their calculations.

Joe had made 188 bushels of corn on an acre at a cost of \$12.30!

The committee took his record sheet, where he had faithfully put down everything he had done in connection with the crop, how much he had spent, how many times and the dates of working, how much seed and fertilizer, and when and how applied, verified his calculations, certified their findings, signed it with Joe and forwarded it to the county superintendent of education.

Joe now began to gather his corn. The stalks he had marked for seed he got first; beautiful, perfect ears they were. Leaving a thin sheaf upon these ears, he put them in sacks and suspended them from a hook in the ceiling of the attic so mice and rats could not get at them.

The three precious ears from the stalk showing the beginnings of a fourth ear, reserved to experiment with, he slipped each in a quart preserve jar, clean and dry, and screwed the top on tightly.

There were twelve bushels of "nubbins." These he gave to feed to the pigs, now great, big fellows. He also gave them the Mexican June nubbins and the small, unsalable sweet potatoes left in the field. One could almost see those hogs putting on fat.

Joe went over his prize corn and culled out fifty bushels, mostly from the stalks bearing the two perfect ears and nubbins. He sold the fifty bushels for \$22.50 a bushel. The ten best ears he saved to exhibit at the state fair. The sale of the seed corn brought in \$120.

A few days after he had disposed of the fifty bushels a man came to him wanting some seed corn.

"Haven't any more," said Joe.

"My gracious, Joe, you ain't sold all that 180 bushels already, have you?"

"Oh, no, I've saved five bushels for seed for dad and myself—money could not buy that. I've sold fifty bushels of selected seed, and I've culled twelve bushels of nubbins. No, I've got a hundred and eleven bushels of corn yet."

"Well, I'll take a bushel for seed."

"I'm not willing to let it go for seed. It is not the best; that is gone. Corn—just common, ordinary corn—is worth 70 cents. I'll sell it all to you at that."

"Ain't it good for seed?" queried the man in astonishment. "Ain't it outen that same patch?"

To be continued.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

## Extracts from Old Readers

What Was Your Favorite Piece?  
We Would Like to Print It.

THE BOY IN BLUE.

Harry Barton was just sixteen years old, and was a cadet in a Northern military school. Like all northern boys Harry longed to enlist; for every battle he read about made him more restless and eager to go to the war. A new company was being formed, Harry could not study, he could not train, he could not work. He could think of nothing but the war. One day he wrote a letter to his father—

Dear Father—Do please let me go to the war! There is no one left in the school now but little boys. I can't study. Please let me go.

Your boy, Harry.

Harry's father was very sad when he read this letter. He knew what a cruel thing war is. Still he wrote, "Yes, you may go." And Harry rushed to the recruiting office with the letter. "See see, I may go!" he cried. But the recruiting officer only shook his head, "You are too young!" he said. "But I am large for my age!" Harry pleaded. The officer only shook his head again. Poor Harry, it was a bitter disappointment. But by and by another company was formed.

"We need a drummer boy," said the recruiting officer. "If you could only take me!" said Harry. "Can you drum?" "I think I can." Then Harry beat the drum while the other played the fife. "Good, good!" said the officer. "All right, then," said the officer. "We will take you along as drummer boy!" Harry threw up his hat, "Hurrah for the Star Spangled Banner!" he shouted.

On the next day there was a great procession. The new company marched up and down the streets of the village, and Harry drummed. How proud he was of his drum, and of his uniform and his brass buttons. By and by the company was ordered out, and the soldiers marched all day long under the hot July sun. It was a hard march for the new recruits; and at the end of it Harry dropped in the ranks.

"He has a sunstroke!" said the surgeon. "He must be taken to the hospital." For many weeks Harry lay on his cot in the hospital, waiting to be let again. At last the surgeon said: "Well, my lad, do you want to go back to your company today?" "Oh, may I go?" Harry cried. "Your company is five miles from here. Do you think you can walk so far?" "I can walk ten miles!" Harry said eagerly. "But do you mean that I can go today?" "Yes, you may go," the surgeon answered. "And you are a brave soldier."

Then off Harry started, his drum on his back. "Who goes there?" called the sentinel, as Harry reached the lines. "Hello, Elias, is that you?" he answered. But Elias would make no answer. "Give the countersign!" he called again. "Now, Elias, you know who I am, and you know I don't know the countersign. Aren't you going to let me in?" laughed Harry, for Elias and Harry were old boy friends.

"Countersign, or you are a dead man!" answered Elias coolly. "But I don't know the countersign!" "Corporal of the guard! Post number four!" shouted Elias. The Corporal came hurrying to the post. "What is the matter?" he said. "Man trying to break my guard, sir!" was the sentinel's answer.

When the corporal saw Harry, he said, "Well, well! Here is our drummer boy again!"

Harry tumbled into his straw bed that night a very tired, but a very happy boy. At day break, the company was called out to battle.

"Company D! Fall in! The enemy is upon us!" Then Company D fell in; and most bravely it fought. It was Harry's first battle. Many of his boy comrades were killed; but he drummed bravely on, though bullets whizzed about him.

In a few months Company D went into winter quarters. It was a hard, bitter winter. Harry had never known before what it was to be cold and hungry. Then, too, the company had to drill, drill, drill, day in and day out. How tired the boys were; and how glad they were when the sun went down, and they could rest till morning.

At last word came that there would be no more fighting. The war was ended, and the Company might go back to their homes. Alas, there were few in Harry's company left alive; for many of the brave boys had been killed in battle. But it was a happy day for Harry when the train rolled into his own little town. The depot was crowded with people to welcome the soldiers, and Harry's father was there. "Are you there, Harry?" he cried. "Here, father!" Harry shouted back. "Thank God!" was all the father could say when his boy leaped from the train.

"Thank God!" And the happy tears rolled down his cheeks. "War is a cruel thing, my boy," he said. "A cruel thing; and may there never be another in this fair land of ours."

—From America's Story.

## PARMENTER AND POLSEY Animal AND POLSEY Fertilizers

NATURE'S FOODS  
Farmyard manure is recognized as the best of all plant foods. Parmenter & Polsey Animal Fertilizers most nearly approach this natural fertilizer because they are made out of natural foods—BONE, BLOOD and MEAT. Powerful and productive, these animal fertilizers raise the most abundant crops and put the soil in its most fertile condition. Send for our free booklet showing crop results in 1915 without cost. Meet our dealer or address  
PARMENTER & POLSEY FERTILIZER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

### DUCKS FOR MARKET.

Demand in Large Cities for "Green Ducks." Produced by Special Feeding Methods.

The number of commercial duck farms in the country is increasing somewhat, it is said, but the production of ducks on general farms is decreasing, especially in the Middle West. The last census reports show that ducks were kept on only 7.9 per cent of the farms in the country. The demand for ducks' eggs is more limited than for hens' eggs, and the demand for table ducks at good prices is, to a great extent, confined to the large cities and is not nearly as general as the demand for chickens or fowls. For this reason it is advisable to study the market conditions before making any large investment in ducks.

On the other hand, in a new publication of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., Farmer's Bulletin 697, it is said that intensive duck farming on a large scale, has been more successful than intensive chicken raising. The Pekin ducks which are kept extensively by commercial growers are less subject to disease than chickens, and artificial methods of hatching and rearing have been used very successfully with them. On general farms ducks can be raised with success and at a profit, though as a source of income they do not appear to be as well adapted to average farm conditions as fowls. Hitherto farmers have rarely given the necessary care to the feeding and marketing of their ducklings to secure any large share of the trade in fancy green ducks.

It is this trade which attracts the commercial duck farmer. A green duck is a duckling which is grown rapidly and marketed when from 8 to 12 weeks old, weighing at that time from 4 to 6 pounds. This rapid growth is made possible by an abundance of care and good feeding. The highest prices are paid early in the spring, but, as has already been said, the demand is chiefly from the large cities in the East and on the Pacific coast. As a matter of fact, many farmers market their ducks in the fall at a lower price per bird than green ducks bring in the spring.

The Pekin breed of ducks is kept almost exclusively by producers of green ducks. It is estimated that the cost of raising a 10-week-old Pekin duck is from 5 to 6 cents a pound. In the wholesale market, when marketed from April to November, they bring between 12 and 30 cents a pound. The cost of picking them is placed at from 5 to 6 cents each, but this is practically covered by the value of the feathers, which bring from 40 to 50 cents a pound when cured. Each duck yields about 2 ounces of marketable feathers.

Ducks may be fed on the rations recommended for fowl and chickens, but better results are usually secured by feeding more green and vegetable feeds and a larger proportion of mash. Ducklings do not need feed until they are from 24 to 36 hours old. After this they should be fed for the first week five times a day; after that, four times a day until they are 2 or 3 weeks old, and thereafter three times daily until they are marketed. The first ration should consist of a mixture which contains equal parts by measure of rolled oats and bread crumbs, with 3 per cent of sharp sand mixed in the feed. When about 3 days old, this feed is changed to equal parts of bread, rolled oats, bran, and corn meal. After the first week the ration should be changed again to three parts of bran, one part each of low-grade wheat flour and corn meal, 10 per cent of green feed, and 5 per cent of beef scrap, with about 3 per cent of sand or grit. The amount of beef scrap is gradually increased until it reaches 16 per cent by the end of the third week. The proportion of corn meal is increased for the ducklings to be marketed and the bran decreased as the time for marketing the ducklings approaches.

The fattening ration, which should be used for two weeks before killing, consists of 3 parts, by weight, of corn meal, 2 parts of low-grade flour or middlings, 1 part of bran, 1-2 part of beef scrap, 10 per cent green feed, and 3 per cent grit. This mash is fed three times daily. The green feed is sometimes left out of the ration during the last week of fattening, as it tends to color the meat, but it is easier to keep the ducklings in good feeding condition if it is included. Rolled fish is sometimes used in place of the beef scrap, but this should be discontinued

two weeks before the ducklings are killed, in order not to impart a fishy taste. Where milk is available at a sufficiently low price, the rations recommended for milk-fattened chickens would produce a well-bleached milk-fed green duck. Celery seed is also used, as this is said to flavor the flesh.

For the general farmer who is more interested in obtaining eggs than in producing green ducks for the market, the Indian Runner is a good breed. This duck holds the same relative position in the duck family that the Leghorn does in the chicken family. It lays a good-sized white egg, considerably larger than a hen's egg, and is declared to be a small eater, a good forager, and hardy.

At the present time the keeping of ducks for eggs is an industry which appears to be growing more rapidly in the South than elsewhere. A good demand for these eggs exists at Easter time, when the prices are usually several cents a dozen higher than for hens' eggs, but during the balance of the year the average price for the two has been about the same. Recently, however, the introduction of the Indian Runner has helped in building up a trade in first-class ducks' eggs. These eggs should be marketed frequently, as they depreciate in quality more rapidly than hens' eggs. The possibilities of securing a market, moreover, should be carefully investigated, for it is only in certain places that good prices can be secured for fancy ducks' eggs.

On commercial duck farms most of the hatching is done in incubators, for the Pekin and Indian Runner rarely sit. On farms where no incubator is available, the eggs are usually hatched under hens. The period of incubation is a week longer than that of hens' eggs, and, for this reason, the hen must be well cared for. While ducks are easier to breed artificially than chickens, they may also be raised successfully under hens. In the latter case, it is better to confine the hens and to allow the ducklings free range. Birds that are intended for sale as green ducks, however, are not usually allowed much range, but are fed heavily and forced for rapid growth. The brooders and brooding systems used for chickens give good results in rearing ducklings, although the latter do not require as high a temperature.

THE MERCHANT PRINCE.  
There was an old goosier and he had a lot of sense;

He started up a business on a dollar-eighty cents.

The dollar for stock and the eighty for an ad.

Brought him three lovely dollars in a day, by gad;

Well, he bought some more goods and a little more space

And he played that system with a smile on his face.

The customers flocked to his two-by-four

And soon he had to hustle for a regular store.

Up on the square where the people pass, he gobbled up a corner that was all plate glass.

He fixed up the windows with the best that he had

And told 'em all about it in a half-page ad.

He soon had 'em coming and he never, never quit,

And he wouldn't cut down on his ads and one kit.

Well he's kept things humming in the town ever since

And everybody calls him the Merchant Prince.

Some say it's luck, but that's all bunk

Why, he was doing business when the times were punk.

People had to purchase and the goosier was wise

For he knew the way to get 'em was to advertise.

—Chicago Heartthrob.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE  
WORMS.

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tonic the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ THE  
ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE OX-  
FORD COUNTY CITIZEN.





## Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch!

Get on the right-smoke-track soon as you know how! Understand yourself how much you'll like

# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have *all the qualities* to satisfy your fondest desires?

**Watch your step!**  
It's easy to change the shape and color of unreliable brands to imitate the Prince Albert. But it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in every red box, tin, and tin. See the handsome gold and blue design on the tin and box—this is the classic design—no other brand has such a distinctive design.

**R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY**  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

### BY DEATH OF FREMONT D. BARTLETT BERLIN LOSES PROMINENT CITIZEN.

Long Held Responsible Position in Management of Berlin Mills Corporation—Active in Politics and an Energetic and Efficient Public Official—In Failing Health for Some Time, But Death From Paralysis a Sudden Shock to Family and Friends.

By the death of Mr. Fremont Dayton Bartlett, Jan. 9, Berlin loses a citizen long identified with the industrial enterprises of the city and a factor in the promotion of its civic welfare.

While Mr. Bartlett has been in failing health for some time, he was able to attend regularly to business, and his death came as a shock to his family and many friends.

Friday evening he attended the Princecess Theatre, and afterwards the installation of officers of Starr King Chapter of the Eastern Star. While at the chapter house he suffered a stroke of paralysis and was taken to his home 101 Maple street. He was conscious until Friday evening when he suffered a second stroke. He lived until Sunday morning when he passed away surrounded by his family.

Mr. Bartlett was fifty-nine years of age at the time of his death. He was born at Bethel, Me., April 23, 1859, the son of Elias and Hester (Bartlett) Bartlett. He was educated at Gould's Academy and came to Berlin in 1874, entering the employ of the Berlin Mills with which he has ever since been identified, at the time of his death, and for many years before, holding the responsible and exacting position of Superintendent.

He married Miss Velora M. Brown of Bethel and the union was blessed by three children, Leon O., who is in the employ of the Berlin Mills Company, Harry E. and Nellie. Mrs. (Jan) Taylor of Lynd, P. Q., who survives him, as also five grandchildren and one brother, Texas W. Bartlett, and one sister, Mrs. C. M. Kimball, both residents of Bethel, Me.

In politics Mr. Bartlett was a staunch Republican, and as such was chosen for nearly every office within the gift of his fellow citizens, among which may be mentioned, Selectman, when Berlin was a town, serving one term as chairman of the board, tax collector, an office which he filled to the eminent satisfaction of the municipality; fifteen years service on the Board of Education of which he was a member at the time of his death, and, in this connection it may be mentioned that he is to be credited with the development of Berlin's school system from the "district school" of other days to the present degree of perfection. He was also Justice of the Municipal Court, a position which he filled to the satisfaction of the law-abiding element, and those who appeared before him charged with offenses against the law never complained of undue severity or prejudice on his part. Two years he filled the

office of Mayor, giving to the duties of that office the care, intelligence and energy that characterized his life in matters public and private, also represented Berlin in the house of legislators.

He was a member of the Masonic Order, a Knight Templar, Knights of Pythias, Eastern Star, Order of the Mystic Shrine, an Odd Fellow and a member of the Order of Elks, all of which orders attended the funeral ceremonies in their organized capacities, as also did the Mayor and City Council.

In religious affiliation he was an attendant of the Congregational church. The pall bearers were: W. E. Church, H. F. E. Bailey, E. E. Pierce, D. P. Stafford, G. S. Clarke, J. B. Noyes.

At the time of his seizure Mr. Bartlett's family were all in Berlin except Mrs. Taylor, who was immediately summoned. She came at once but Mr. Bartlett was not able to recognize her and passed away without exchanging farewells with any of the near and dear ones who were at his bedside.

In recognition of his public services and his eminent worth as a citizen the entire plant of the Berlin Mills Co. was closed and his eminent worth as a citizen the flag at the City Hall was lowered to half mast and schools, stores and business places were closed at the hour of the funeral.

The funeral was held from the Congregational church Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 and the church and vestry of the large edifice were filled to capacity and over one hundred were unable to gain admittance. Rev. W. Moore, pastor of the church, officiated and paid a beautiful tribute to the memory of the deceased. Mrs. Leavitt of Gorham presided at the organ and Mrs. Maudie Clark Barney and Mrs. Harry Wheeler sang "Perfect Day." The services were solemn and impressive and the floral offerings surpassed in profusion and beauty anything ever seen here before. The casket was completely covered with beautiful floral designs. In front of the casket the whole space was filled in with a solid bank of flowers, one side was a tree which was decorated with white silk ribbon interwoven with beautiful flowers, this was from the employees of the Berlin Mills Co. and was the work of Mr. Thos. Gill of Smith Greenhouse and was the most beautiful floral effect ever seen in this section. The other tributes notably spoke the pathos of a parting word and were from the friends and associates of the deceased.—From the Berlin Reporter by request.

**Every Woman Wants**

## Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Disinfects in one day for itching, chafing, hemorrhoids, and all other ailments. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical, safe, and effective. Sold everywhere.

### No. 7012 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,

At Bethel in the State of Maine, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1916.

#### RESOURCES.

1 a Loans and discounts (except those shown on b),	\$50,280.07
2 Overdrafts, unsecured,	1.10
3 a U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value),	10,000.00
4 a Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned or pledged,	33,000.00
6 Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank,	\$2,100.00
a Less amount unpaid,	1,050.00
10 Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank,	5,200.00
11 b Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities,	14,529.17
12 Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11),	25,850.00
15 a Outlets checks and other cash items,	648.17
b Fractional currency, nickels, and cents,	107.16
16 Notes of other national banks,	2,000.00
18 Coin and certificates,	6,652.60
19 Legal tender notes,	1,700.00
20 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer,	500.00
Total,	\$159,244.27
LIABILITIES.	
21 Capital stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
23 Surplus fund,	10,000.00
26 Undivided profits,	6,773.00
27 Circulating notes outstanding,	9,000.00
31 Dividends unpaid,	975.00
32 Individual deposits subject to check,	104,071.27
34 Certified checks,	25.00
Total demand deposits, items 32, 33, 31, 35, 36, 37, 38, and 39,	\$104,096.27
Total,	\$159,244.27

### STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

I, Ellery G. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ELLERY G. PARK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, 1917.

A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

FRED L. EDWARDS,  
IRA G. JORDAN,  
ERNEST M. WALKER,  
Directors.

### JONATHAN BARTLETT.

Hon. Jonathan Bartlett, one of the best known men in Oxford County, died at his home in East Stoneham, Saturday at a few days less than 78 years of age. Mr. Bartlett was born in Newry, Jan. 27, 1838, the son of Jonathan and Triphena (Horr) Bartlett, but when he was a small boy his parents moved to Stoneham, where he has ever since resided. After attaining his majority he purchased the old Bartlett homestead, and engaged in farming and lumbering, and as years went on increased the scope of his business operations.

In 1870 he engaged in the manufacture of spools in company with William F. Elliott, under the firm name of Elliott & Bartlett, who have done a large business in that line. Mr. Bartlett also has run lumber mills at Stoneham, and has been extensively engaged in farming and other business undertakings.

For many years Mr. Bartlett served as one of the town officers of Stoneham, being most of the time chairman of the board of selectmen, and it is safe to say that he was the town's most prominent citizen and business man. He was a Republican in politics. In 1885 he was representative in the legislature from the district in which Stoneham was included, and was a member of the state senate from Oxford County in 1905. He was also county commissioner of Oxford County for a term of six years, from January, 1890, to January, 1904.

Mr. Bartlett was a member of Mt. Tirim Lodge of Masons of Waterford, and of Oxford Chapter and Council at Norway; was a charter member of Oxford Lodge of Odd Fellows at North Waterford; and was a charter member and first chancellor of Hallowatha Lodge, K. of P., at East Stoneham. He was a member of the Congregational church. Quiet and unassuming in his manner, notwithstanding his extensive business interests, he was genial and cordial in his manner, and had not only the full respect but the sincere liking of all who came in contact with him.

In January, 1897, Mr. Bartlett married Fannie, daughter of Captain John Ball of Portland, who survives him. They had four sons, all of whom are living: Dr. Herman L., a well known physician of Norway, Charles L., Fred H., and J. Melvin, of Stoneham, all well known and respected in business and social circles.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

### ARK MARINERS.

The annual voyage of Oxford Lodge, No. 1, will be held in Masonic Hall, Norway, on Tuesday, Jan. 25, 1917, at 7:30 P. M.

The twentieth anniversary will be observed at this time.

All Master Masons who enjoy an evening of merriment will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity of taking the degrees before the prices advance in September. Application blanks may be procured through the secretary, George W. Holmes, Norway.

### SUNDAY RIVER.

C. D. Bean is hauling birch to Paul Thurston's mill.

David Long had the misfortune to hurt his knee while working for Joe Spinney. He is stopping at H. M. Kendall's.

Mrs. J. J. Spinney visited her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Bailey, in Shelburne, N. H., Friday.

William Gorman is hauling birch to Bryant's mill.

The Grand Union Tea man was in this place, Tuesday.

H. M. Bean has moved his family into C. D. Bean's rent.

H. M. Kendall and W. H. Powers are harvesting their tea this week.

Phillips Crosby of Arlington, Mass., is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Harry Williamson.

Miss Edna Kendall is spending a few weeks with friends and relatives in Rhode Island.

Mr. Fred Taylor is hauling squares from Braun's mill at North Newry to Litchford & Bryant's mill to be made into dowels.

Alfred Long, who has been working at Wilson's Mills, was a guest of Mr. H. M. Kendall a few days last week on his way to Rhode Island, where he will visit relatives.

### COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS.

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However, statistics tell us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle today. Avoid the risk of serious lung ailments. Druggists. Ad.

Dyer—I suppose the people who make the best dancers are those who are light on their feet.

Ryer—And in the head.

## LOWELL Animal Fertilizers

**GOOD CROPS EVERY YEAR**

Farming has steadily robbed the soil of its natural fertility, and to insure good crops every year this natural fertility must be restored. The only sure way of doing this is by feeding the soil nature's real plant food made out of animal substances.

Lowell Animal Fertilizers offer this food in its most highly concentrated form of BONE, BLOOD, MEAT, with high-grade chemicals.

Get Lowell Animal Fertilizers from your dealer. It's a sure way to have good crops every year. Write us for booklet telling how the crops can be grown without potash.

LOWELL FERTILIZER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE BY  
D. O. DUDLEY, Bryant's Pond, Maine.  
C. F. FARRINGTON, Locke's Mills, Maine.

### THE MAKING OF A MAN.

Continued from page 1.

the nation but mitigates against the making of a man.

What the future of America is to be depends upon the character and conduct of the men and women who are making it what it is today. Whether the race is to move forward to clearer vision or backward towards barbarism rests not upon fate but upon us, citizens of 1916. If you want better conditions make them. Preach it from the housetops that what a man is depends upon himself. If the waves of adversity rouse to supreme action he is safe, if he yields he is lost.

The qualities which make a man are found only through the open door of the schoolhouse, the work shops or farm, the live church and the ripening influence of a sunny, attractive home. With the flood gates of invention flung wide open, no man dares limit the possibilities coming to the hands of the boy or girl trained to see and to do, and alert to seize and utilize. I take it that the underlying purpose with every one is to leave this world a little better than he found it and the richest legacy we can bequeath is to aid in organizing the forces active in the life of the coming generation. You cannot spend your days in pleasure and cultivate habits of industry in the boys.

You can escape conformity to surrounding influences only by transformation of purpose through constant recreation of vital forces working within. Don't think that your little narrow crooked path is the only one leading to the heights. Brush the cobwebs from your eyes and help the boys climb and trust God for the landing. Cease cramming them into your narrow grooves of thinking. They are undeveloped natural resources of tremendous energy and potentially but they cannot, should not, will not travel in our little circles. Rather should we inspire them to search for truth wherever they can find it for it is always the truth of God. The world demands not theories but results and puts its seal upon the man whether he came to his largeness by orthodox or heterodox paths.

Are we ready to help build men or would we bind to the narrow confines of yesterday, but in the sunlight of God's love there is warmth and enrichment of which we know nothing. I want to plead for a square deal for every boy and girl, nothing more. Seeking, this State, and parents will realize that, in all school work, the vocational and cultural must be closely related, that with the text there must go the training of the eye to see and the hand to do, if the boy is to be balanced for life. That boy who learns by doing knows on what ground he is standing. With the great mass certain to find their level in the industrial channels of labor how necessary that they be thoroughly grounded in the combined essentials of the cultural and vocational, that they may aspire to more than "hewers of wood or drawers of water."

That boy who sorts his father's grain, tests the milk of the herd, plants his garden plot or at the bench mixes a joint is getting the fundamentals of arithmetic, chemistry, geology, natural history and botany more accurately than if he had but the printed page for inspiration. In any and every department of life give me the boy who from the first has been taught to see and to do.

Would you have sane, safe, strong, self-poised men and women alert to do, alive to see, prompt to act and ready to preserve? Let this combination be made a living reality in all your schools for the building of mental, moral and physical fibre fitted for the activities of coming years. You can never build a man for a man's work while instilling the thought by precept or example that work by the hands is not as noble as work by the brain. It is the finished product of full, ripe, intelligent, christian manhood we must have and any and every agency which will help towards this end must be utilized. There's a great future stretching before us. In it I see limitless possibilities for brave souls filled with a clear vision of life. Towards this the coming generation is marching, a grand body, the flower of our homes, yea, and with them the ambitious children of the slums. Their faces are set towards the morning and but in so doing be willing to pay a correspondingly better price for it.

an opportunity for service is ours if we will but surrender something of our time conceptions, put behind us our narrow standards, and asking only for what will be best in the big tomorrow just ahead, in the fuller light of 1918, touch elbows with the boys and girls and to the music of their unbounded faith march up the hill towards the brightness of life and the glory of true American citizenship.

### POTATO VARIETIES.

One or Two Kinds, Adapted to Soil and Climate, Most Profitable for Commercial Grower.

With the close of the potato harvest season for 1916 the time seems opportune to call to the attention of both the grower and the seedman the desirability of considering seriously a very material reduction in the number of varieties grown in any given community or section of the country.

It has been the history of every other staple crop that the fewer the varieties grown the more easily are they marketed. The pioneer fruit grower in America tried to grow as large a list of varieties as he could afford to purchase, while today the tendency is to reduce the list to the least number that can be depended upon to meet the market requirements. The reason for this is that it has been found a much easier task to sell large quantities of one variety than an equal quantity made up of a large number of varieties. It is believed that the same principle applies to the potato crop.

In a recent publication by the department, Bulletin No. 176, a system of classification of potatoes is presented in which the leading commercial types are referred to 11 groups, and a list of the varieties studied which are thought to belong to each group is furnished. In many cases the varieties listed in each group are so nearly identical that in the opinion of the author of this bulletin there is no justification for the retention of more than 10 per cent of them.

The commercial grower should determine what group or class of potatoes is best adapted to his climatic and soil conditions, and then confine his efforts to not more than one or two varieties within that group. In this way it will be possible for him to become more familiar with the behavior of the variety he is growing; to recognize its special cultural requirements; and to offer for sale a much more uniform and high-grade product than where he is dissipating his energies on a dozen or more varieties.

The potato growers of some of our Middle West States, particularly those of Wisconsin, are being strongly urged by their potato specialists and State associations to adopt the community plan of growing potatoes of one, or at the most, two varieties. In this way the buyer can be assured of securing a uniform stock, in earland lots, of Green Mountain, Rural New Yorker, or other classes of potatoes.

The movement must come from the grower through confining his efforts to a few varieties, preferably not more than one or two. These should be selected intelligently, with reference to soil and climatic conditions. For example, the Green Mountain group is particularly well adapted to the cool and moist sections of the United States. The Rural New Yorker, while succeeding under similar conditions, is also able to produce satisfactory crops where air and soil temperatures are higher, and where the summer precipitation is scant, provided moisture is abundant in September and October. The Irish Cobbler group, consisting of early varieties, is at its best in the North, but also produces well when planted as an early truck crop in the South.

The size of the seedman's list is very largely, if not entirely, governed by the grower, and the remedy lies wholly with him.

The efforts of the potato grower, dealer, and seedman should be directed as follows:

1. Reduce the variety list to a few standard commercial varieties.
2. Standardize these by careful selection and culture.
3. Adopt the community plan of growing but one or two varieties and advertise this fact to the public.
4. Demand a higher grade seed potato from your seed grower or dealer, but in so doing be willing to pay a correspondingly better price for it.

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### ON BOARD THE OS

"The Mutiny" and Other Events As Related by a Citizen's Correspondent  
J. E. Jones

As I write we are nearing land, and I hope to see half of a boyhood ambition, pose that I was quite like a spot, represented on the map would like to visit. That spot, Shetland Islands, and I had out that I might go there soon get a pony and ride it back. I am told that the horses made these islands precious good for ages, have nearly used, and are being destroyed in countries at war.

We were about four hundred away from the British Isles were told that we had entered zone. The sun rose about nine in this far northern latitude four o'clock it had set. A ship was suddenly halted, rushed on deck and discovered British cruiser was alongside to have our first experience first impressions of real war, giant of the seas, sinister in aspect, with only a few light eate its noisiness, talked to less, I think that we all would might be the reception of the Navy to our Peace Ship. A was soon pulled alongside, it was approaching I think that gers were all greatly concerned appearance of our own ship, were all talking about the illumination, or lights, which name and "neutrality" of II. The red, white and blue field of stars may be an inspiration to the United States flag of Denmark, brilliant in color of our powerful searchlight tainly looked good to us. The tense anxiety that is hard to because we knew our ship "captured." People talked of tones, and those who loved or stood together. Soon Lieutenant, an ensign and four men over the side of our ship noticed that the men carried of a particularly threatening but when in reaching for his discovered that one of their wrist watch we were thankful evidence of gentleness. A rifles being raised to the deck Peace Ship looked incongruous promptly reassured when that these Britons meant us and the Lieutenant, who was a "Leffenant" was flattered one on board when it was followed. But there was no greeting to these men, and to us in silence, bespeaking trend of thought which this of the British Navy and the uselessness of war had made upon us. There was no assuring in what Lieutenant told us, since he frankly said no ship could sail in these seas being in danger. There are men and one of the reasons the ships are taken in charge is them out of the pathway mines. I suspect that that is son why we are going on the route by way of the Shetland before we are taken into Kirk know, too, that in these vessels the German submarines have within the past few months brought their wreckage to.

At two o'clock this morning our company were still finding things to talk about in the corridors, but no one anyone felt there was not a presence of fear. In explicit have heard a definition of plausible, and one of my friends said that fear is largely a sensation and does not exist critical period is at hand. For men who are hanged mainly courage until the last moment chance this letter should find to the bottom of the sea fast to the malle at Kirkwall or it is certain that it has not ten when its author expects particularly unusual feeling. A common sense makes us know the war zone we are like "danger zone." I was given a demonstration of this before I left Washington, W.

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